A Select Set of

Psalms and Hymns

With a choice Collection of Words and with proper Tunes and Baſses as they are fitted to be ſung in the Parish Church of Grantham

By John Hutchinson

Clerk of the Pariſh, 1756.

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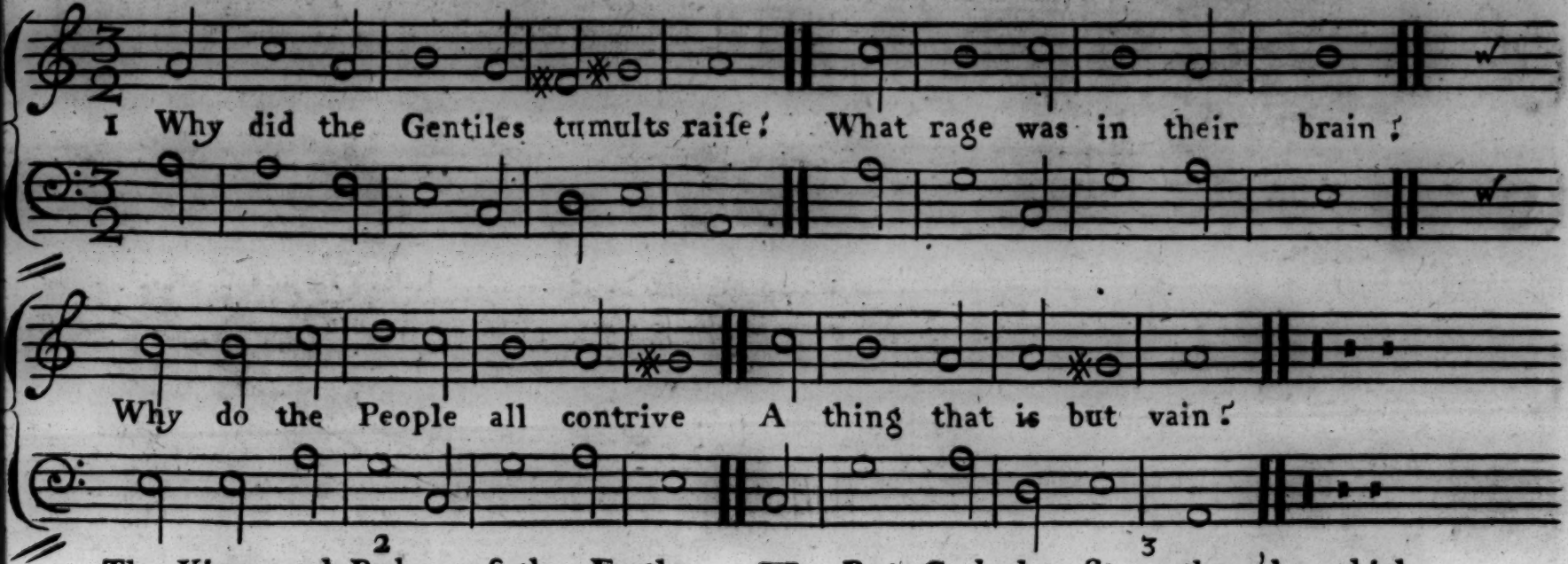
PSALM 2d. Cambridge Tune.



2

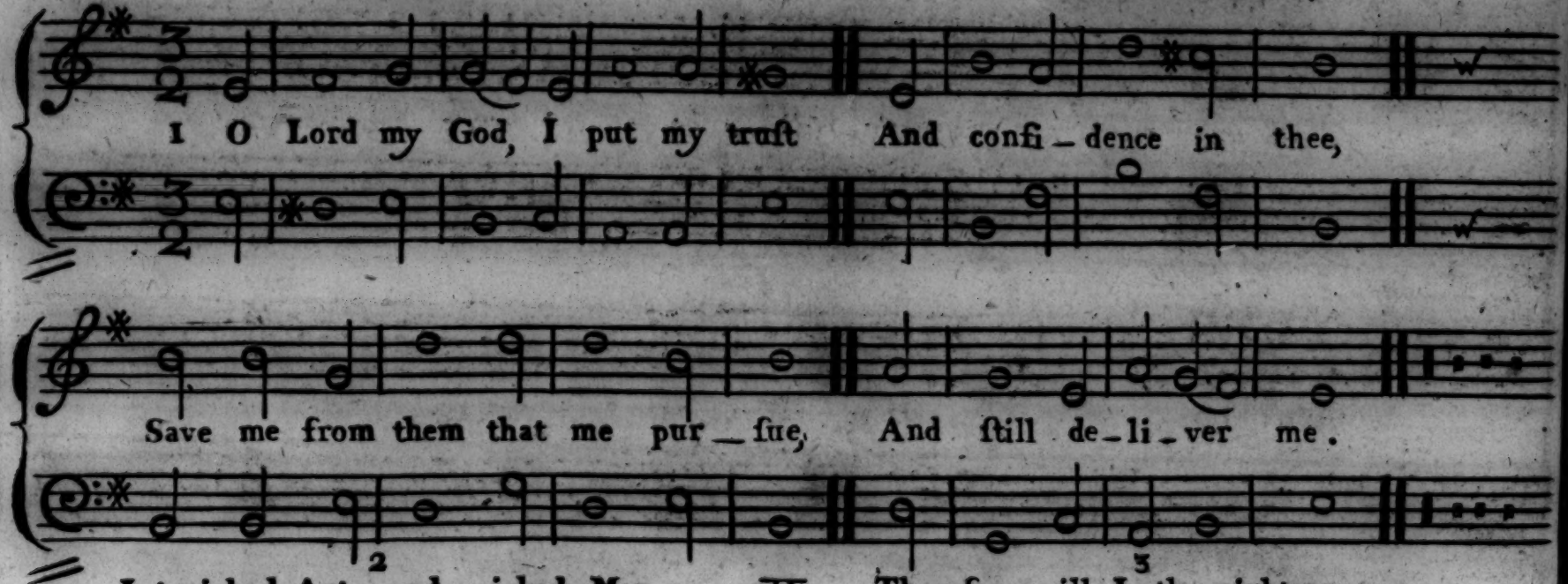
The Kings and Rulers of the Earth
Conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
Which he among us ſent.

3

But God, who ſits enthron'd on high,
Their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
Throughout the World ſo wide.

PSALM 7th.

Worceſter Tune.



Let wicked Arts and wicked Men
Together be o'erthrown;
But guard the juſt, thou God to whom
The Hearts of both are known.

Therefore will I the righteous ways
Of Providence proclaim;
I'll ſing the Praiſe of God moſt high,
And Celebrate his Name.

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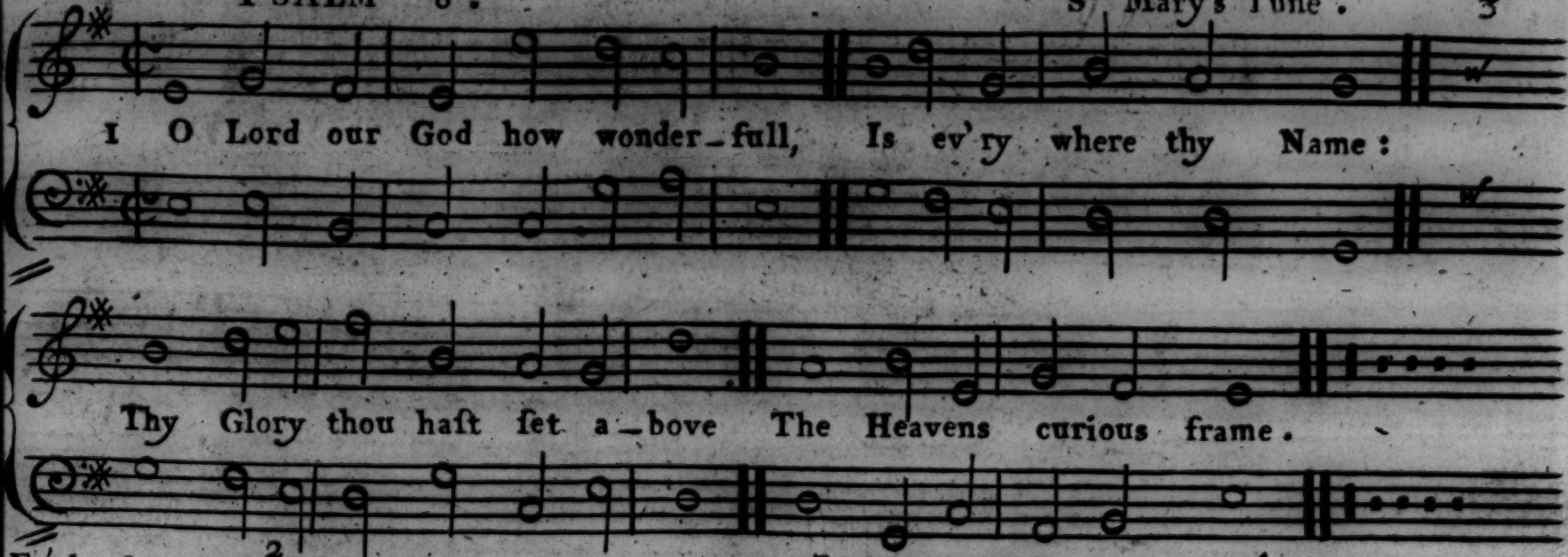


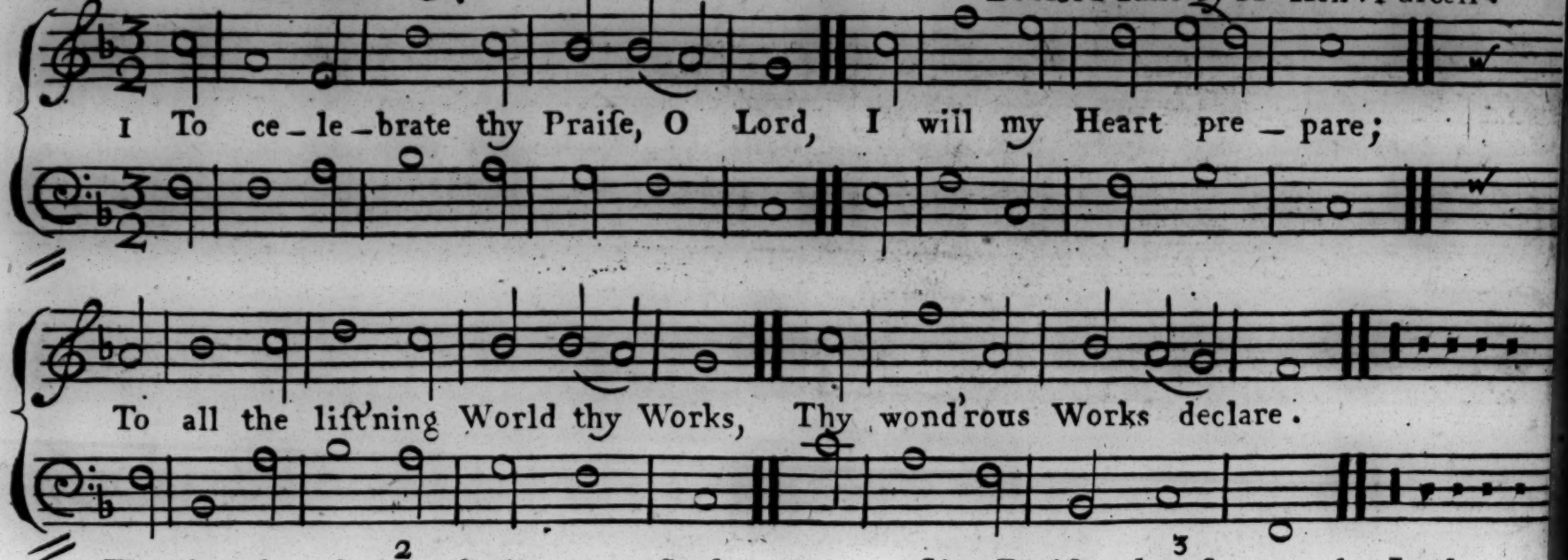
2 Ev'n by the mouth of Sucking Babes
Thou wilt confound thy Foes:
For in thoſe Babes thy might is ſeen,
Thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the Heavens high
The Works of thine own Hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all ye Stars,
In order as they ſtand.

4 Lord what is Man, that thou of him
Tak'ſt ſuch abundant care!
Or what the Son of Man, whom thou
To viſit does not ſpare!

PSALM 9th

Bedford Tune by Mr Hen. Purcell.



2

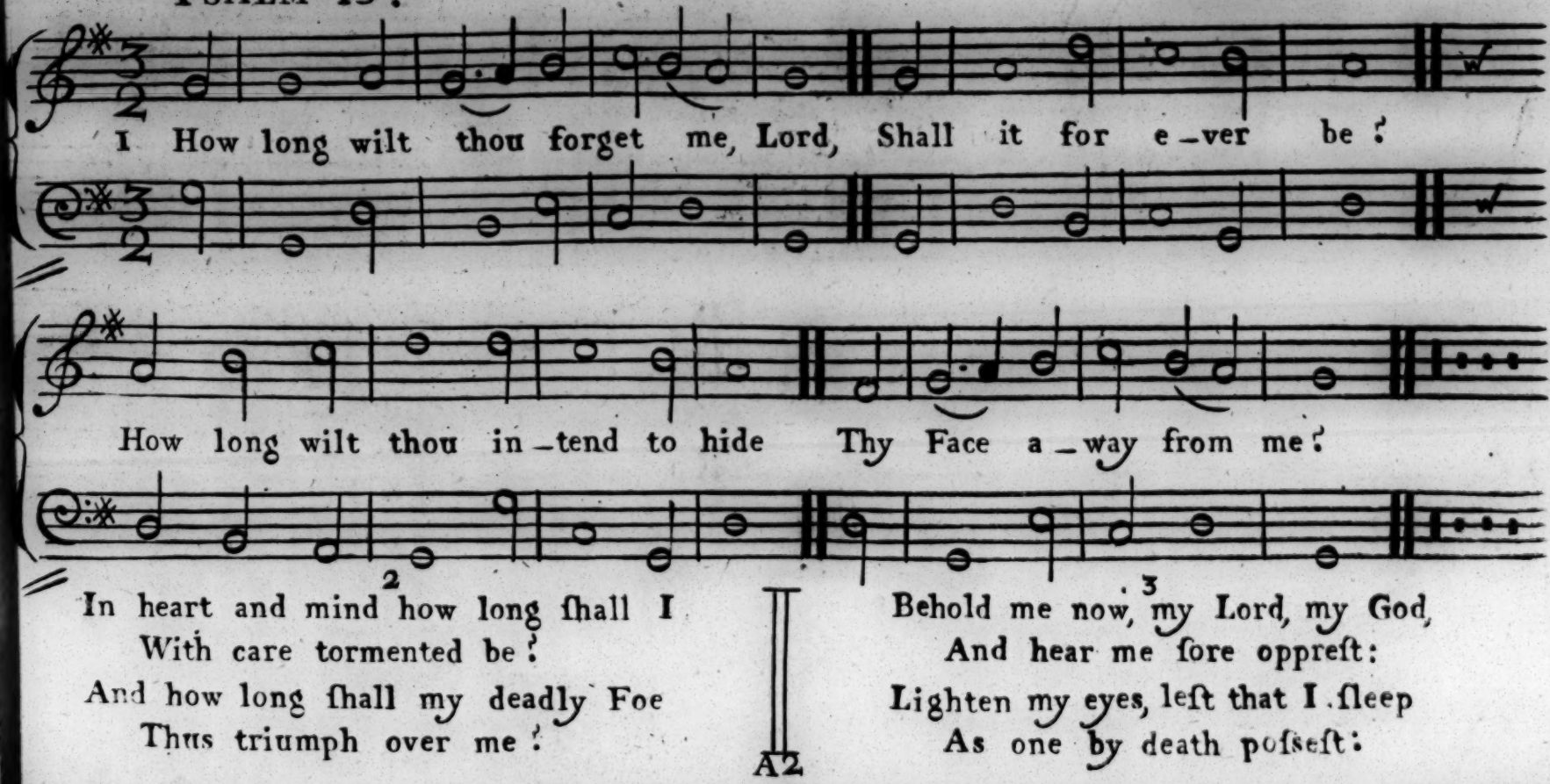
The thought of them ſhall to my Soul
Exalted Pleaſure bring,
Whilſt to thy Name, O thou moſt High!
Triumphant Praiſe I ſing.

3

Sing Praiſes therefore to the Lord;
From Sion his abode
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World
Confeſs no other God.

PSALM 13th.

Stafford Tune.



2

In heart and mind how long ſhall I
With care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly Foe
Thus triumph over me?

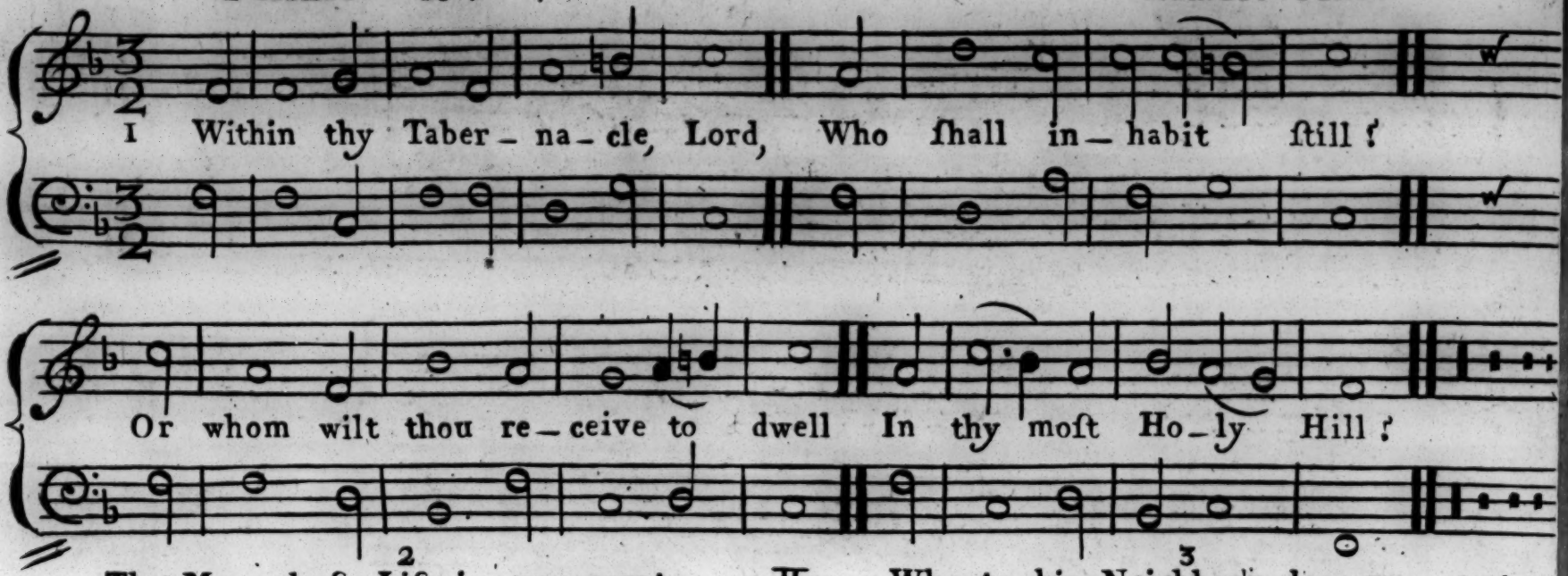
A2

3

Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
And hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt that I ſleep
As one by death poſſeſt:

PSALM 15th

Namure Tune.



2

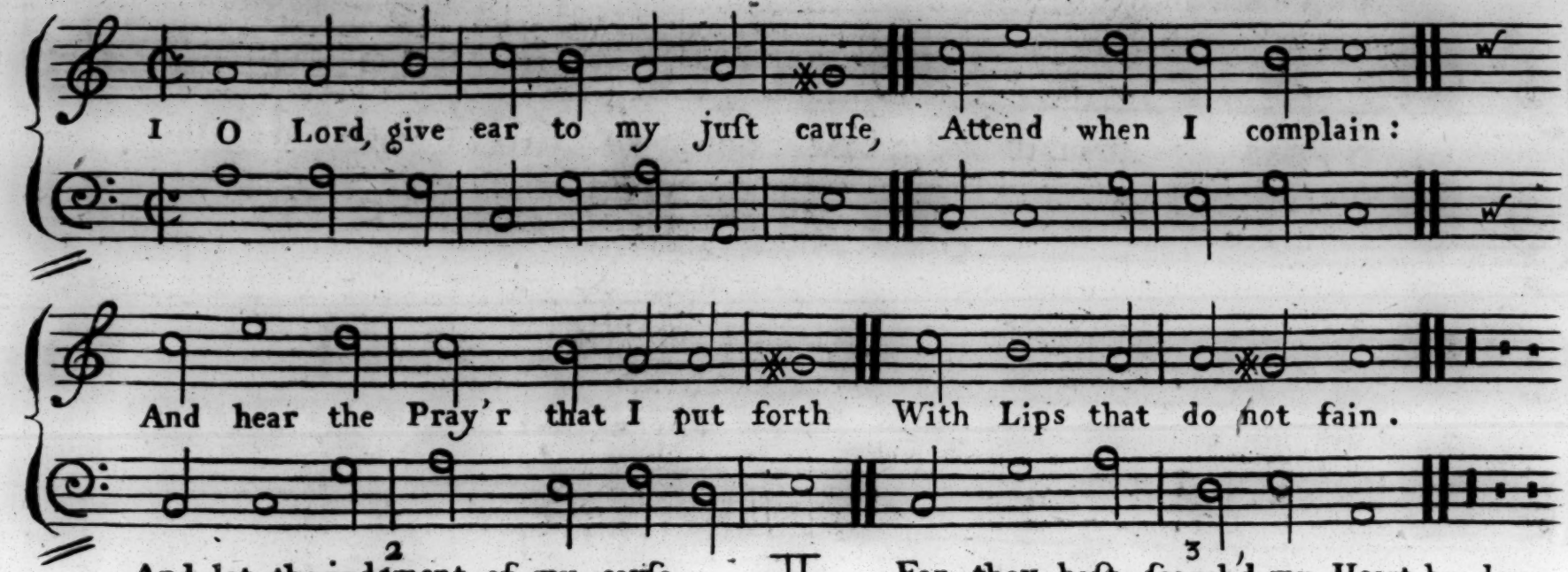
The Man whoſe Life is uncorrupt,
Whoſe Works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe Heart doth ſeek and love the Truth,
Whoſe Tongue ſpeaks no Deceit.

3

Who to his Neighbour does no wrong,
In Body Goods or Name:
Nor any Slanders falſly ſpreads
To hurt his Brothers Fame.

PSALM 17th

Windſor Tune.



2

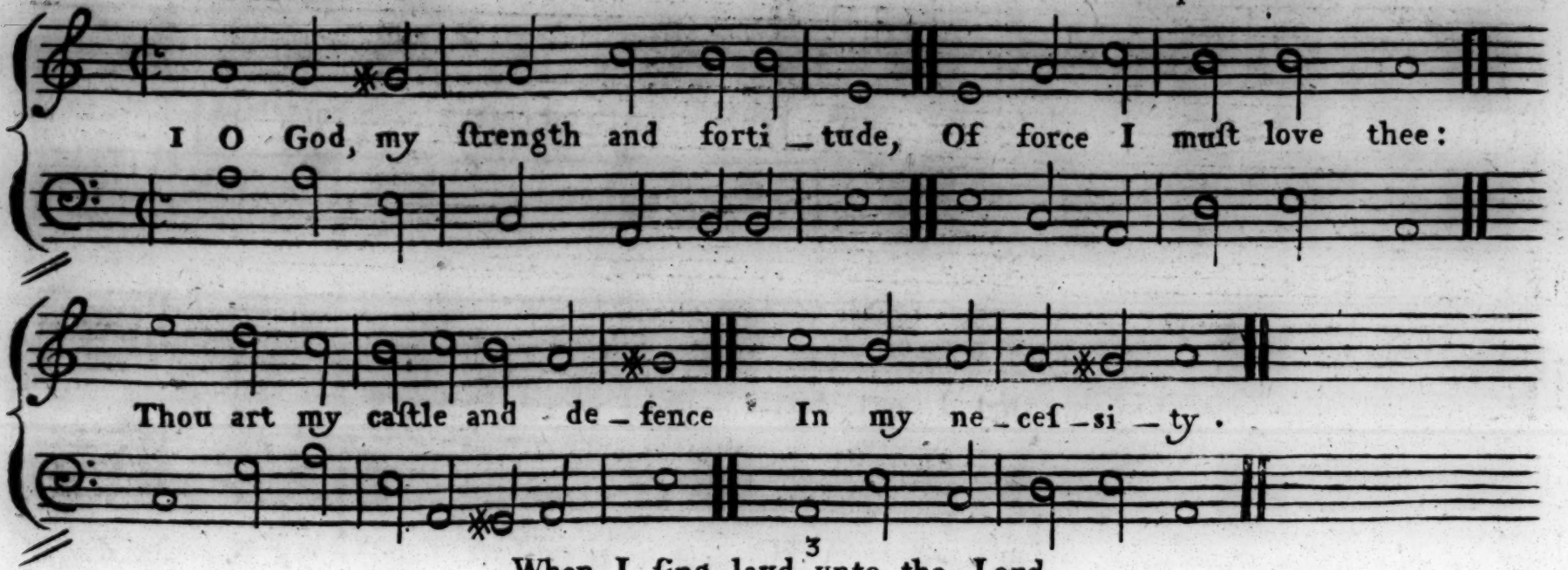
And let the judgment of my cauſe
Proceed always from thee:
And with impartial Eyes O Lord
My up-right dealings ſee.

3

For thou haſt ſearch'd my Heart by day,
And viſited by night;
And on the Strickeſt Trial found
Its ſecret motions right.

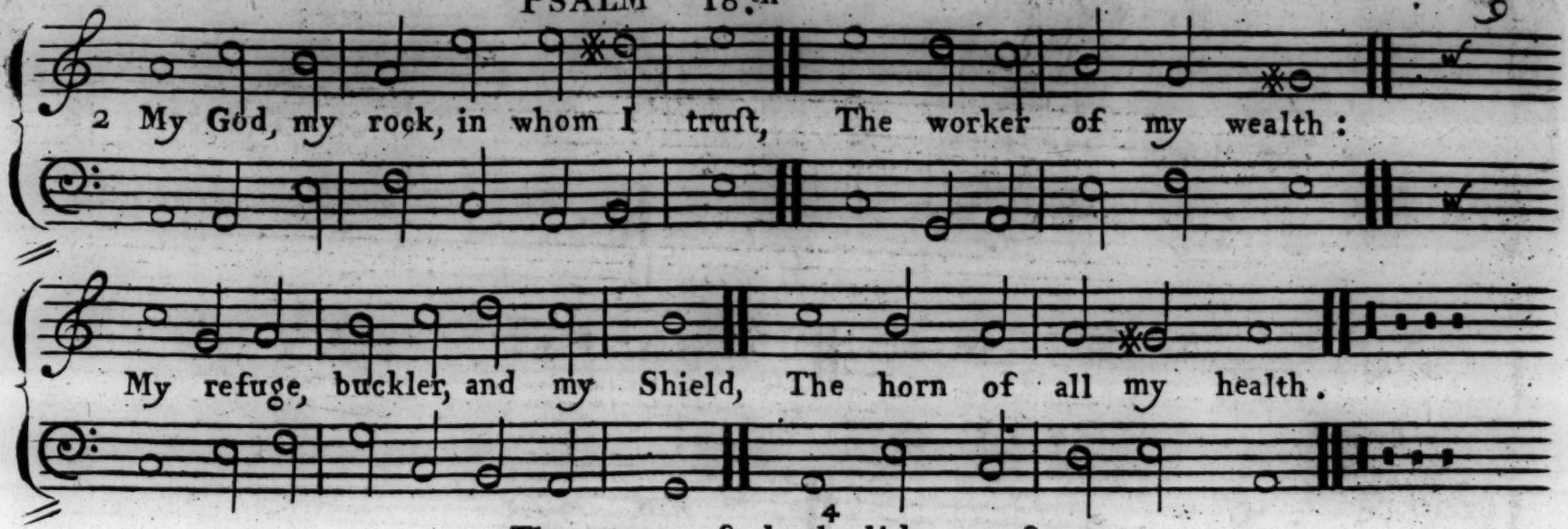
PSALM 18th.

Proper Tune.



3

When I ſing laud unto the Lord
Moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
That I ſhall be preſerv'd.

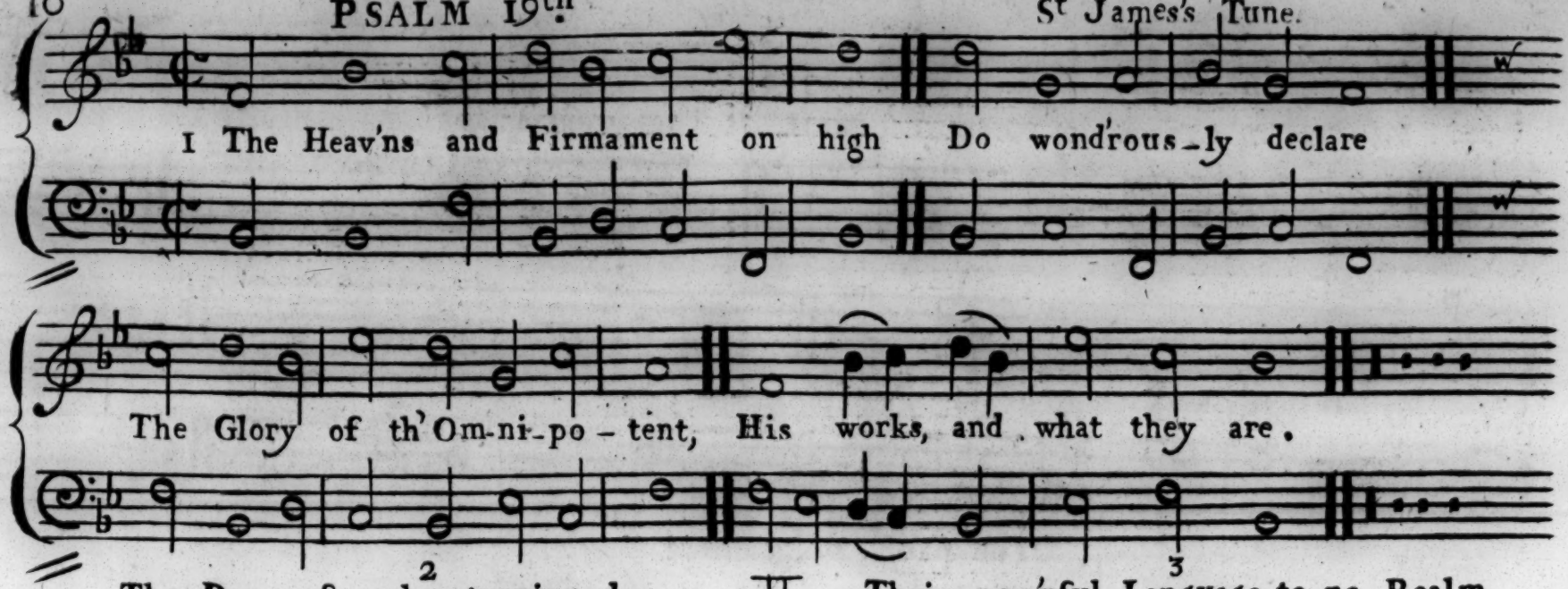


4

The pangs of death did compaſs me,
And bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
Did put me in great fear.

PSALM 19th

St James's Tune.



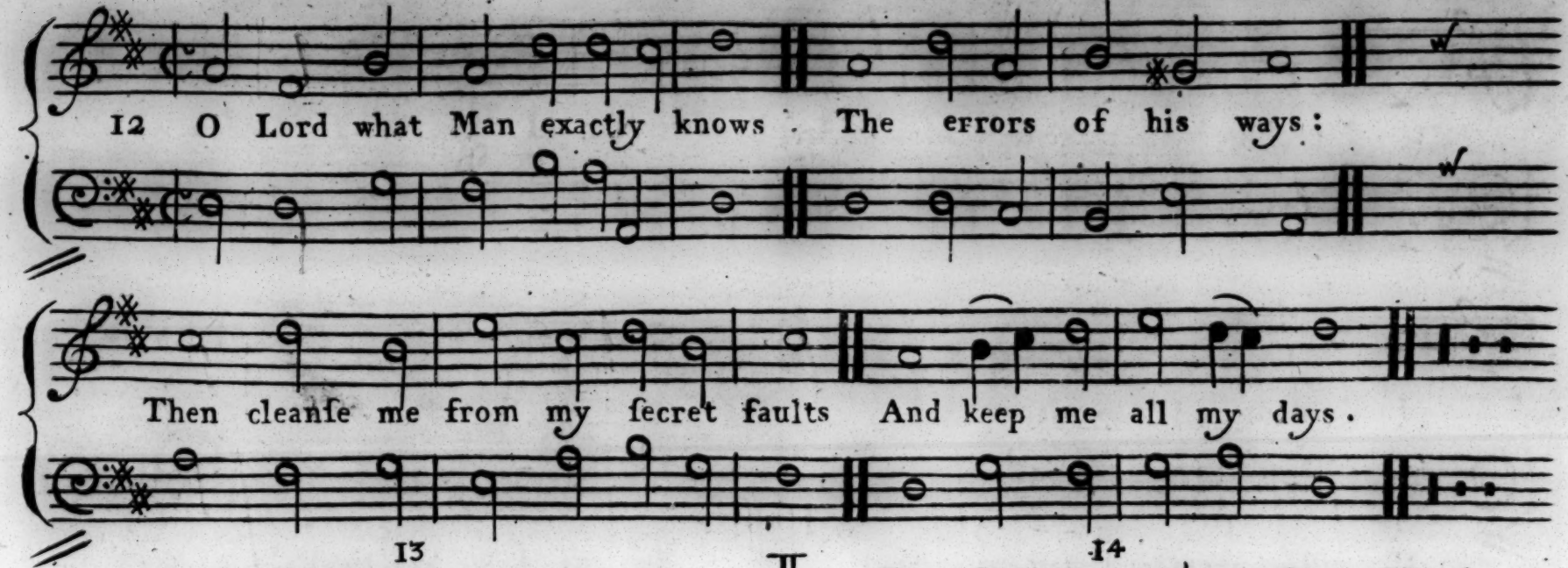
2

The Dawn of each returning day,
Freſh Beams of Knowledge brings,
And from the dark returns of Night
Divine Inſtruction ſprings.

3

Their pow'rful Language to no Realm
Or Region is confin'd,
'Tis Nature's, Voice and underſtood
Alike by all Mankind.

PSALM 19th. 2d. Part. at the 12th Verse. St Anns Tune by Dr. Crofts.



13

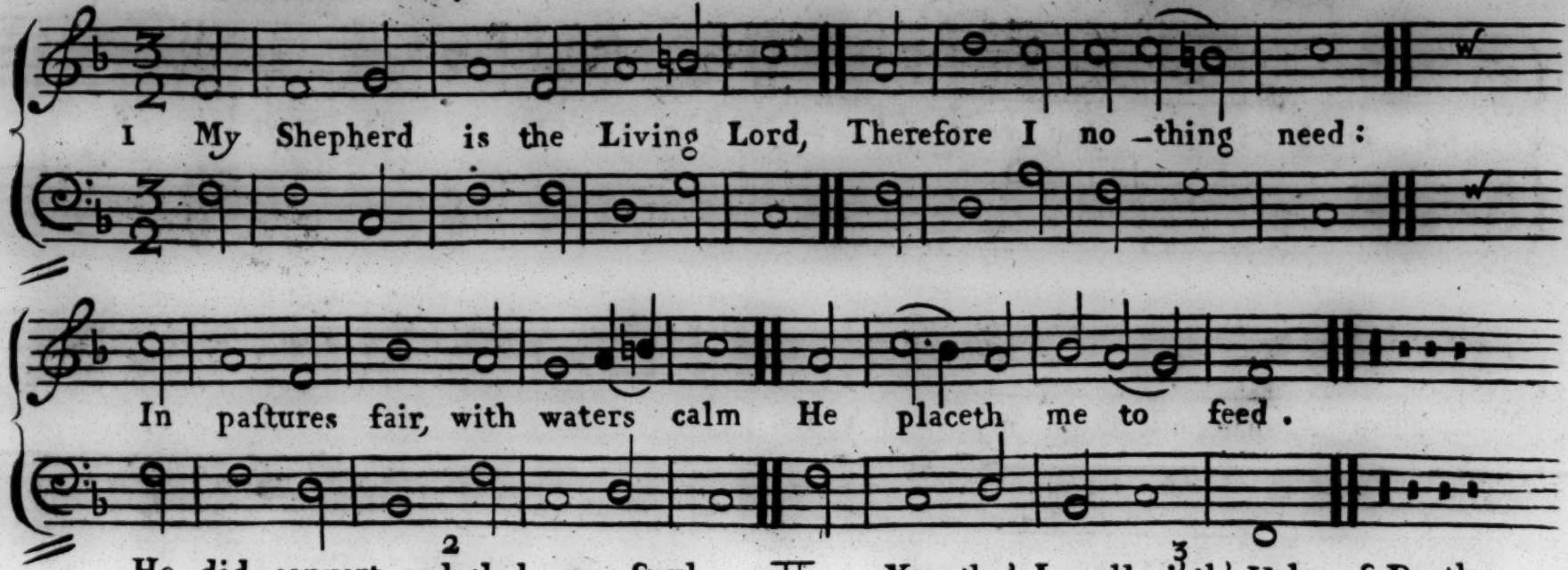
That no presumtuous Sins may get
Dominion over me:
So shall I from the great offence
Be Innocent and free.

14

Then shall the Offring of my Mouth
Be pleasing in thy Sight:
For thou alone my Saviour art
O Lord thou God of might.

PSALM 23d

Namure Tune.



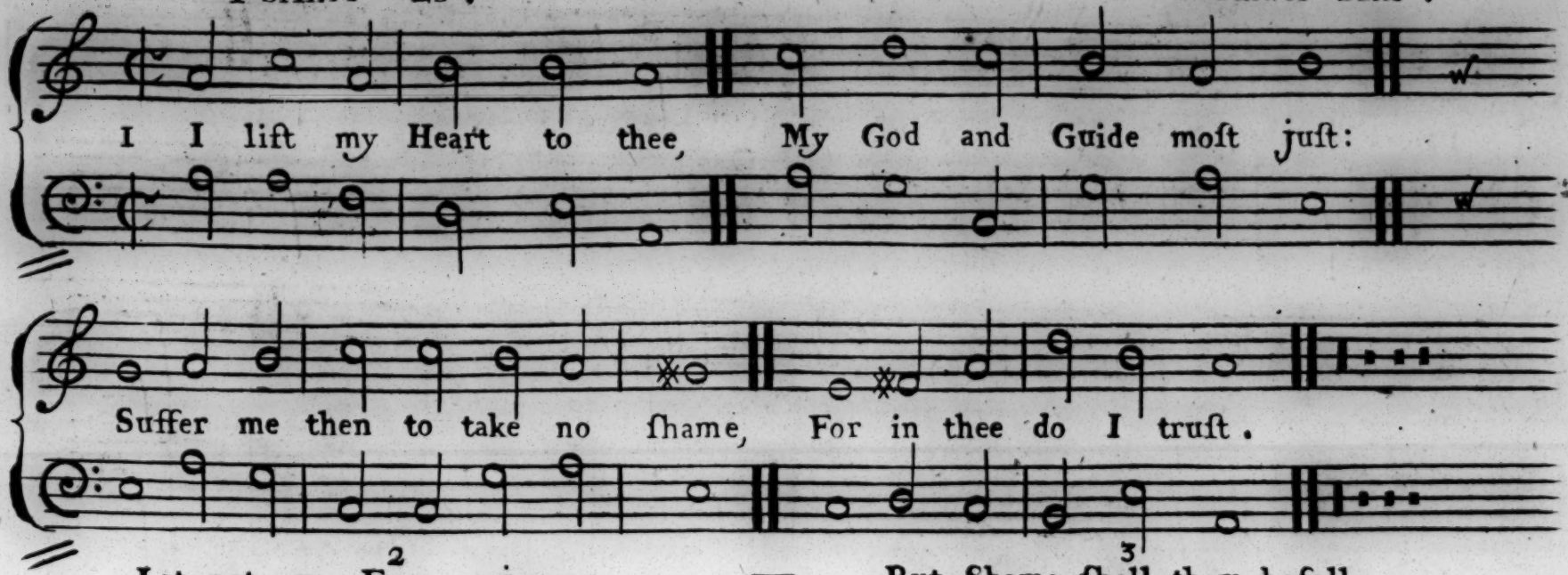
2

He did convert and glad my Soul,
And put my mind in frame:
To walk in paths of Righteouſneſs,
For his moſt Holy Name.

3

Yea, tho' I walk i'th' Vale of Death,
Yet will I fear no ill:
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
And thou art with me ſtill.

PSALM 25th. Southwel Tune.



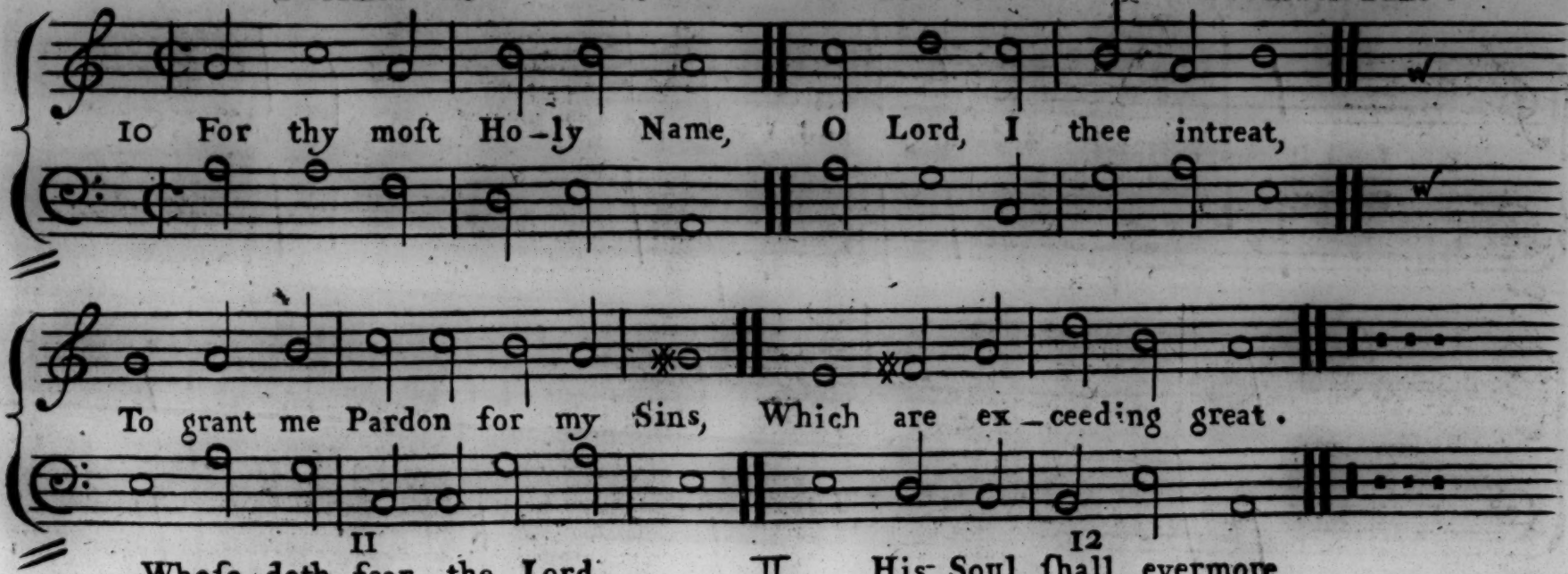
2

Let not my Foes rejoyce,
Or make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
Who put their truſt in thee.

3

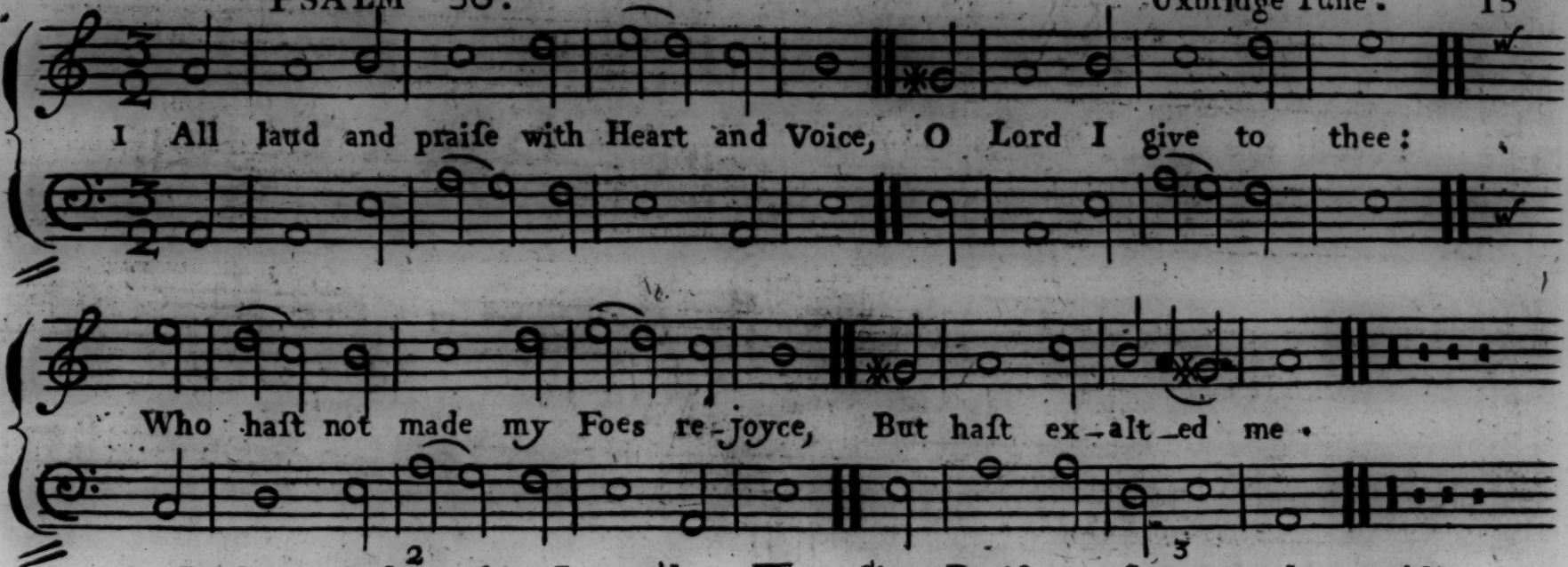
But Shame ſhall them befall
Which hate me without cauſe:
Diſcover therefore to me, Lord,
Thy Paths and righteous Laws.

PSALM 25th. 2d. Part. at the 10th. Verſe. Southwel Tune.



Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
The Lord will him protect,
And in the moſt accepted way
His footſteps will direct.

His Soul ſhall evermore
With eaſe and joy be bleſt
And when he dies, theſe Bleſsings ſhall
Upon his Children reſt.

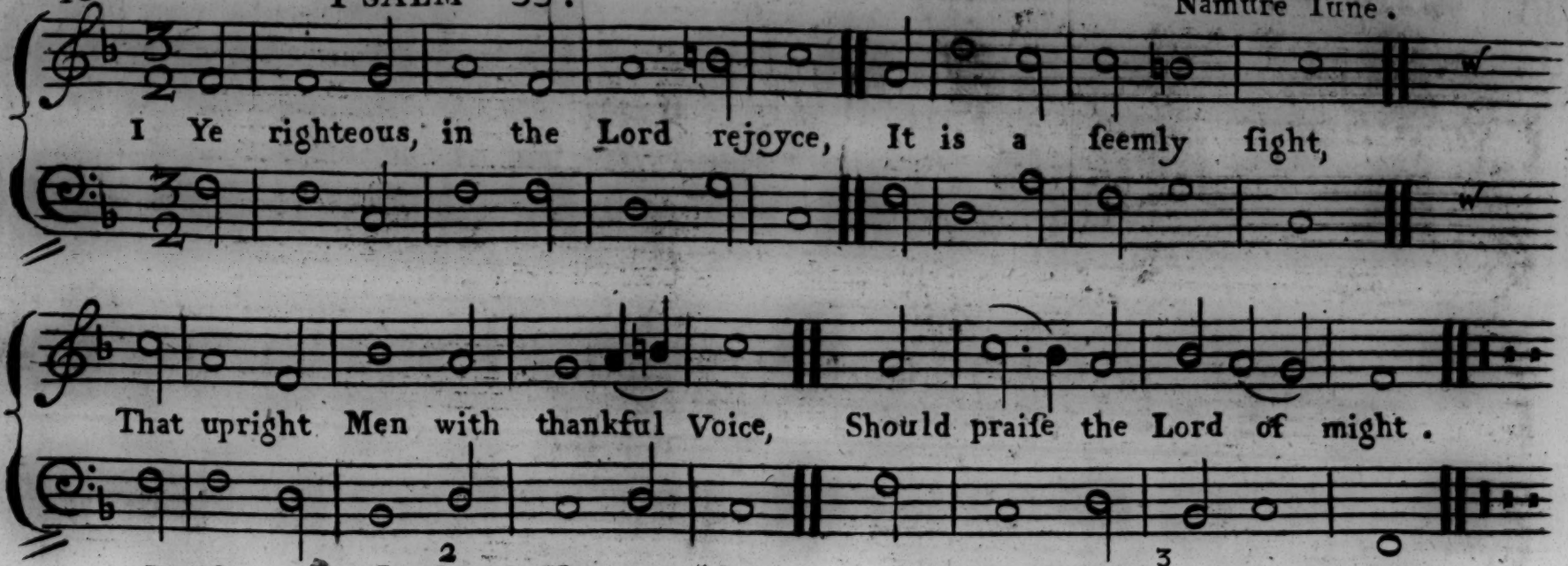


2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
In my Diſtreſs and Grief:
And in my cry thou didſt attend,
To ſend me quick Relief.

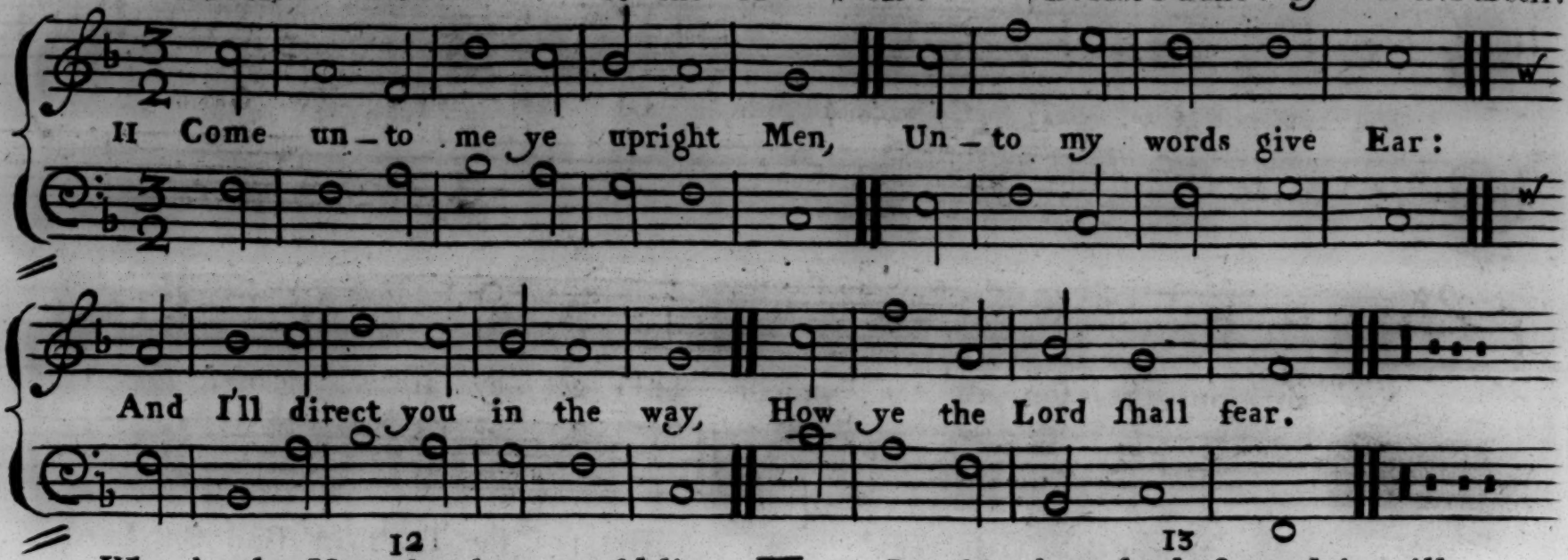
3 Sing Praiſe ye Saints, and magnify
The Goodneſs of the Lord:
In mem'ry of his Holineſs
Rejoyce with one accord.

PSALM 33d.

Namure Tune.



PSALM 34th. at the 11th. Verse. Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



12

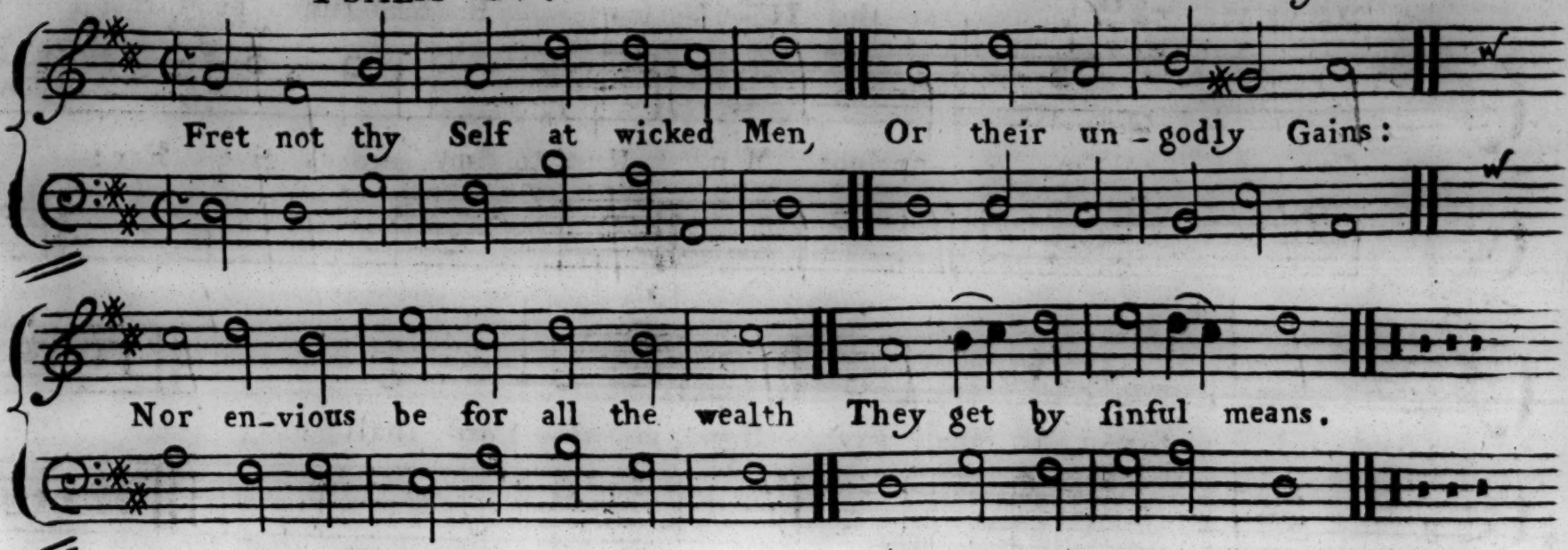
Who is the Man that long would live
And lead a Blessed Life,
Let him refrain his Lips and Tongue
From all deceit and Strife.

13

Let him keep back from doing ill,
And always walk upright:
Let Peace, and Truth, and virtuous deeds,
Be always his delight.

PSALM 37th.

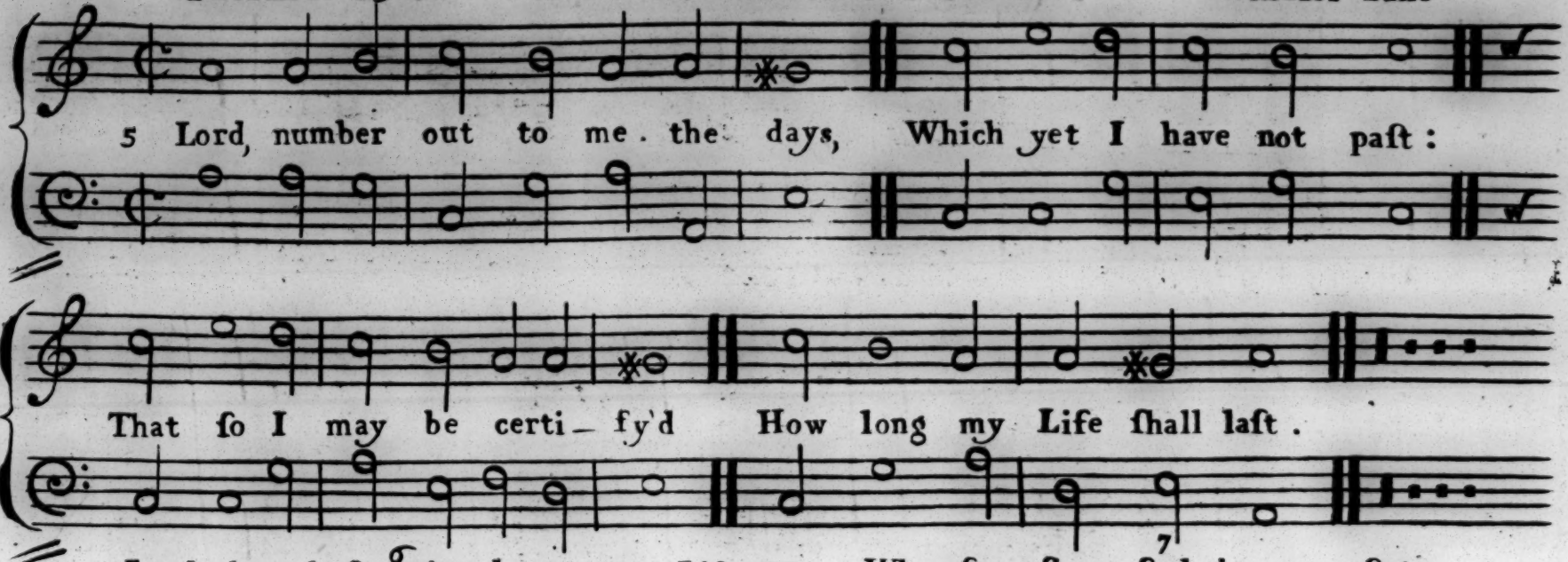
St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



For as the tender graſs is cut,
And withers ſoon away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
Fade quickly and decay.

But put thy Truſt in God the Lord,
To virtue give thy mind:
So ſhall thou bleſsed be on earth,
And plenty in it find.

PSALM 39th at the 5th Verſe. for a Funeral. Windſor Tune.



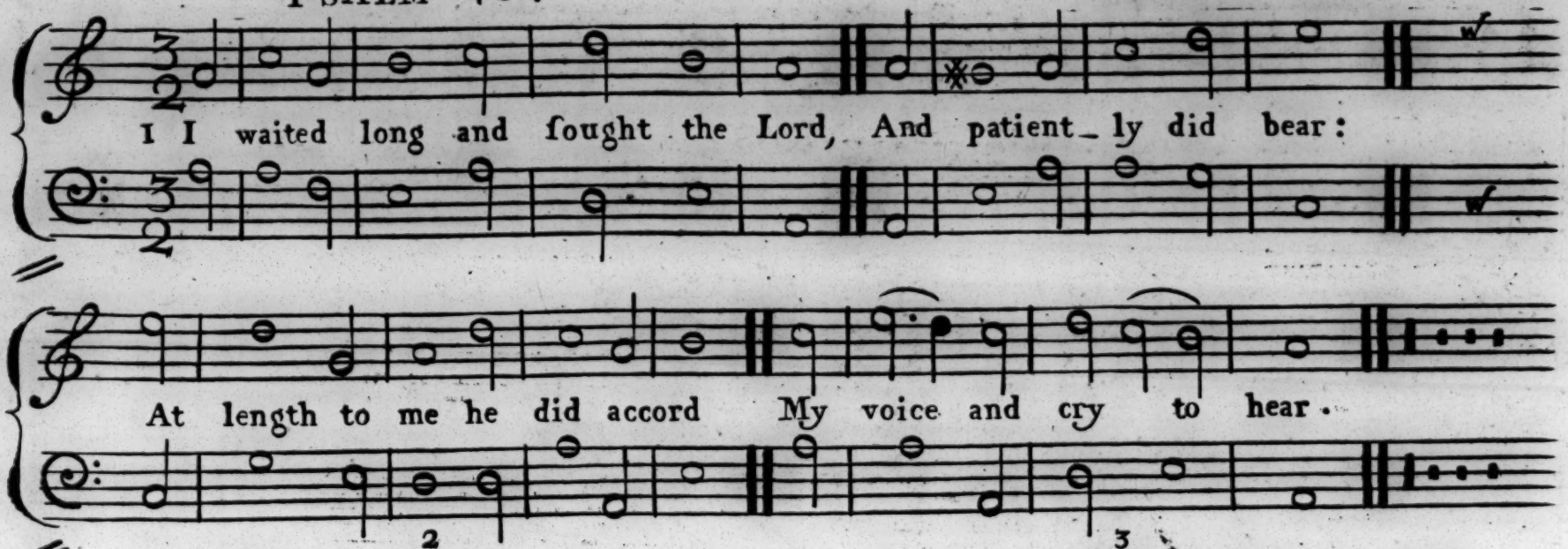
Lord thou haſt pointed out my Life,
In length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
So vain a thing is Man.

Wherefore, ſince ſuch is my eſtate,
What ſhall I more deſire:
O let my hope be fix'd on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

D

PSALM 40th.

Stroudwater Tune.

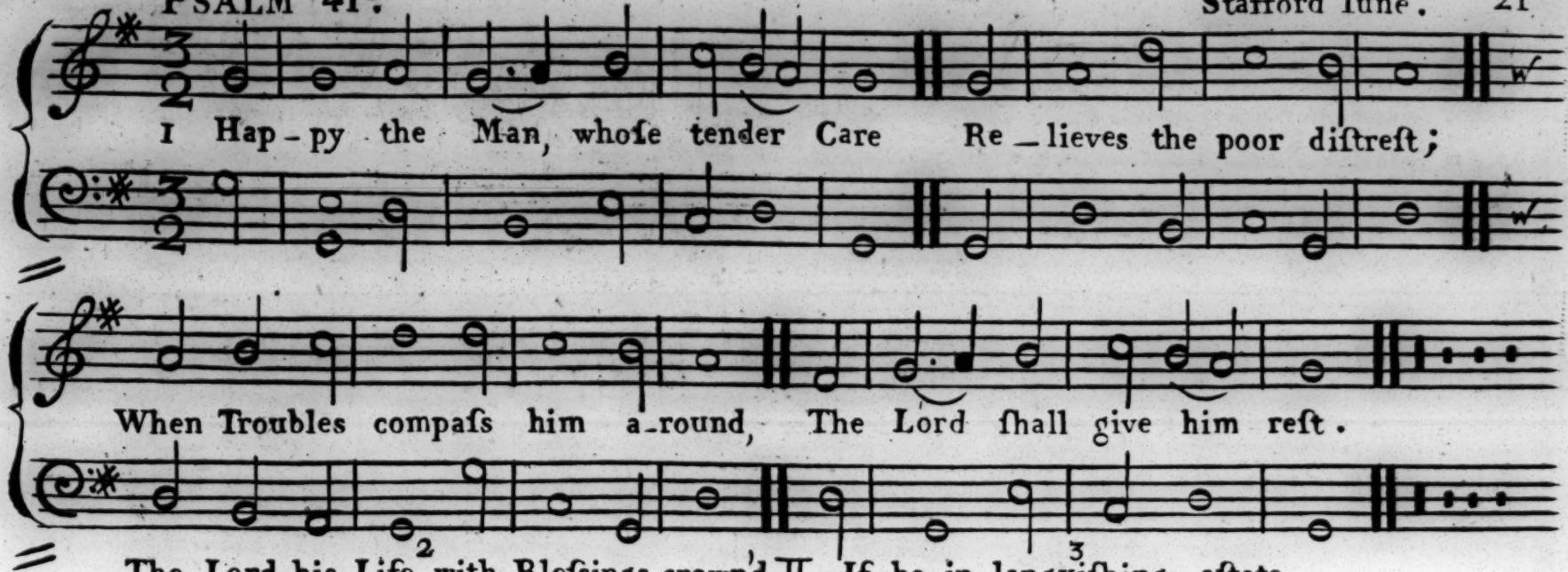


2

He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
Out of the mire and Clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
And he did guide my way.

3

To me he taught a Pſalm of praiſe,
Which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new Songs of thanks always
Unto the Lord our God.



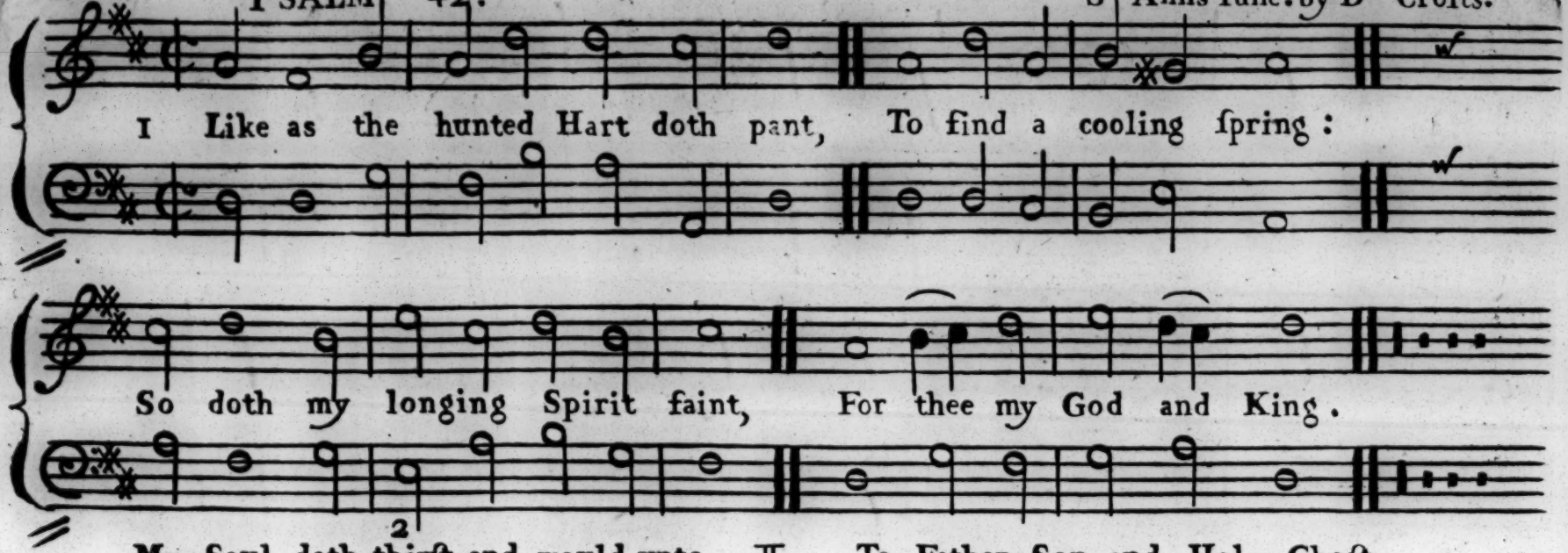
2

The Lord his Life, with Blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

3

If he in languishing estate
Oppress with Sickness lye;
The Lord will easy make his Bed,
And inward Strength supply.

22 PSALM 42.d St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



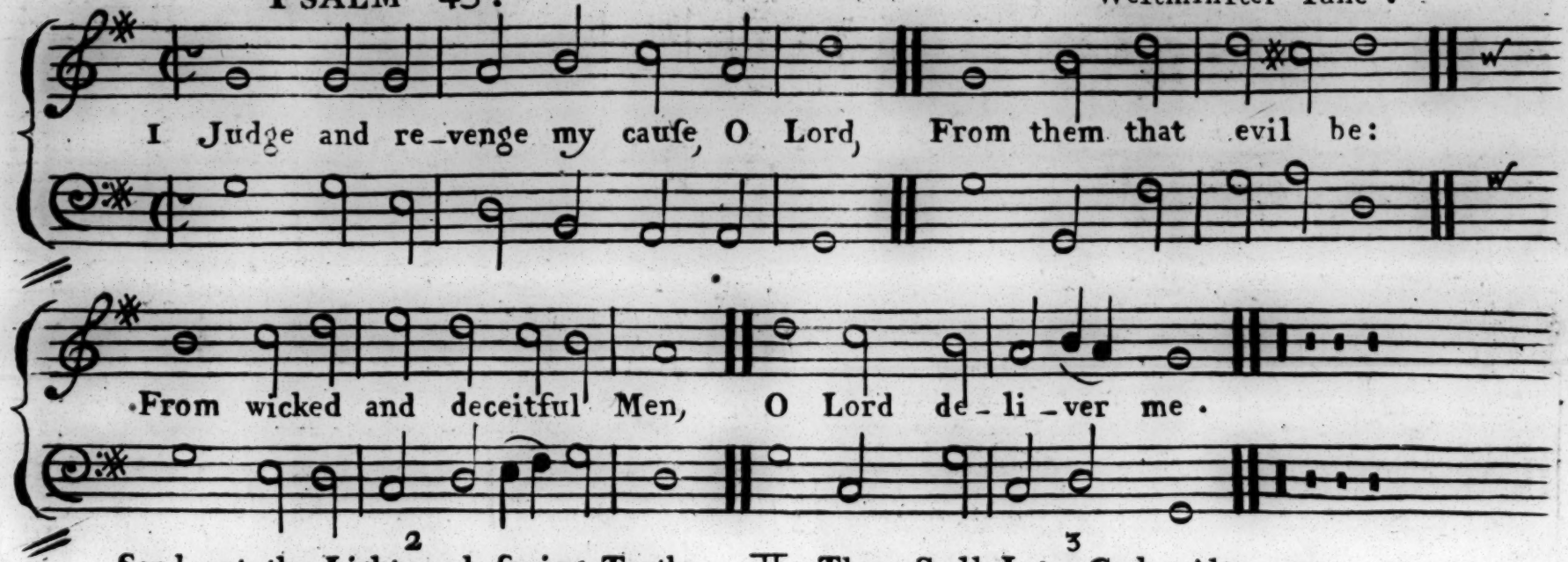
2

My Soul doth thirſt and would unto
The living God draw near:
O! when ſhall I before him go,
And in his ſight appear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.

PSALM 43d

Weſtminſter Tune.



2

Send out thy Light and ſaving Truth
And lead me with thy Grace:
Which may conduct me to thy Hill,
And to thy dwelling place.

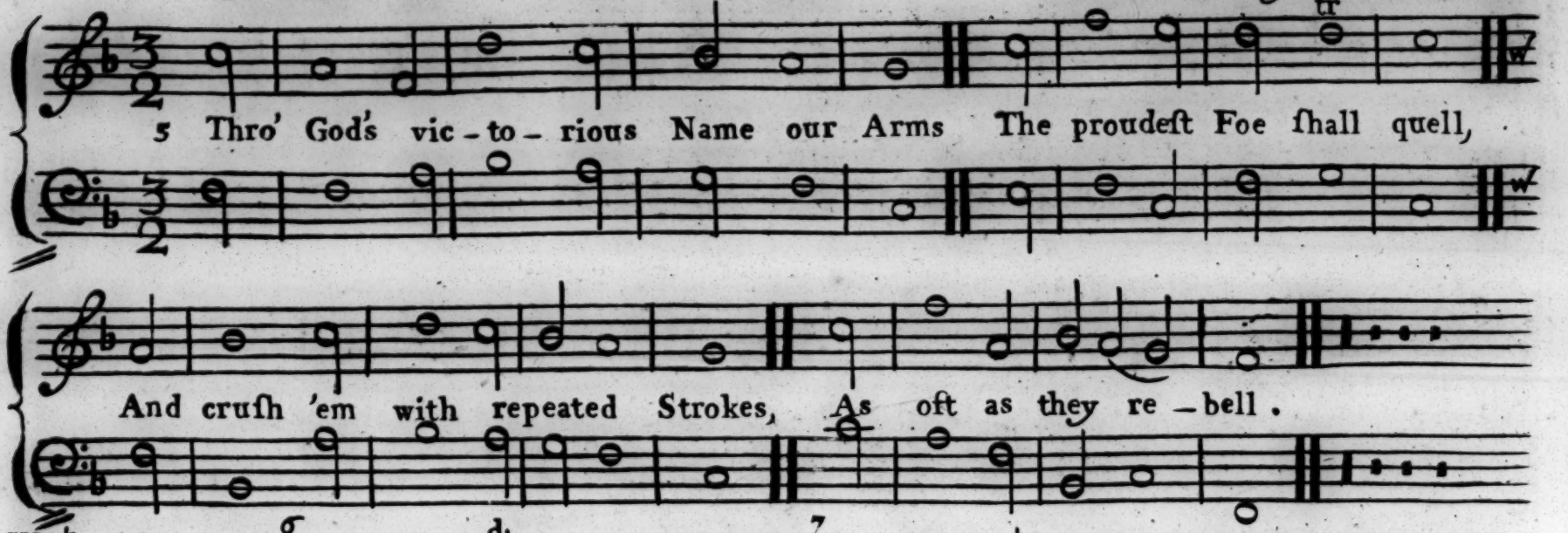
3

Then ſhall I to Gods Altar go,
To Celebrate his Praiſe:
And on my Harp give Thanks to him,
With Gladneſs all my Days.

D2

PSALM 44th. at the 5th. Verſe.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



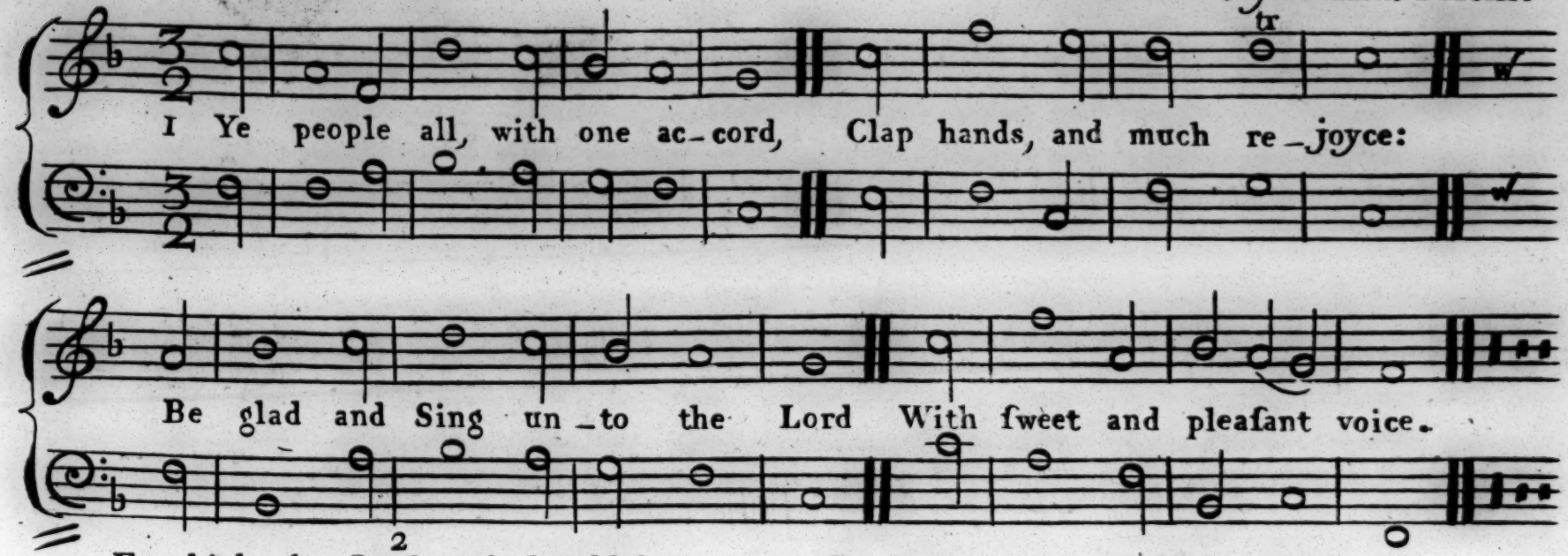
Wee'l neither truſt our Bow nor Swor'd
When we in Fight engage;
But Thee, who haſt our Foes ſubdu'd,
And ſham'd their ſpiteful Rage.

To Thee the Triumph we aſcribe,
From whom the Conqueſt came;
In God we will rejoyce all Day,
And ever bleſs his Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.

PSALM 47th.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



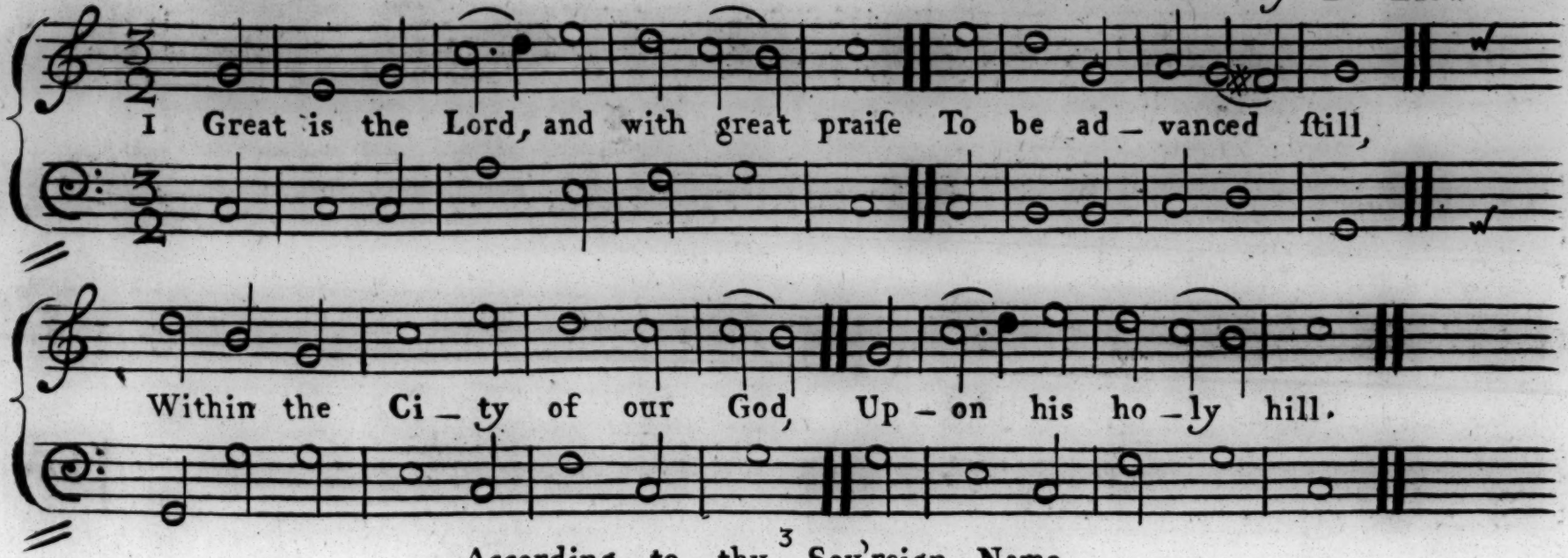
For high the Lord and dreadful is,
His wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
In all the Earth extold.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

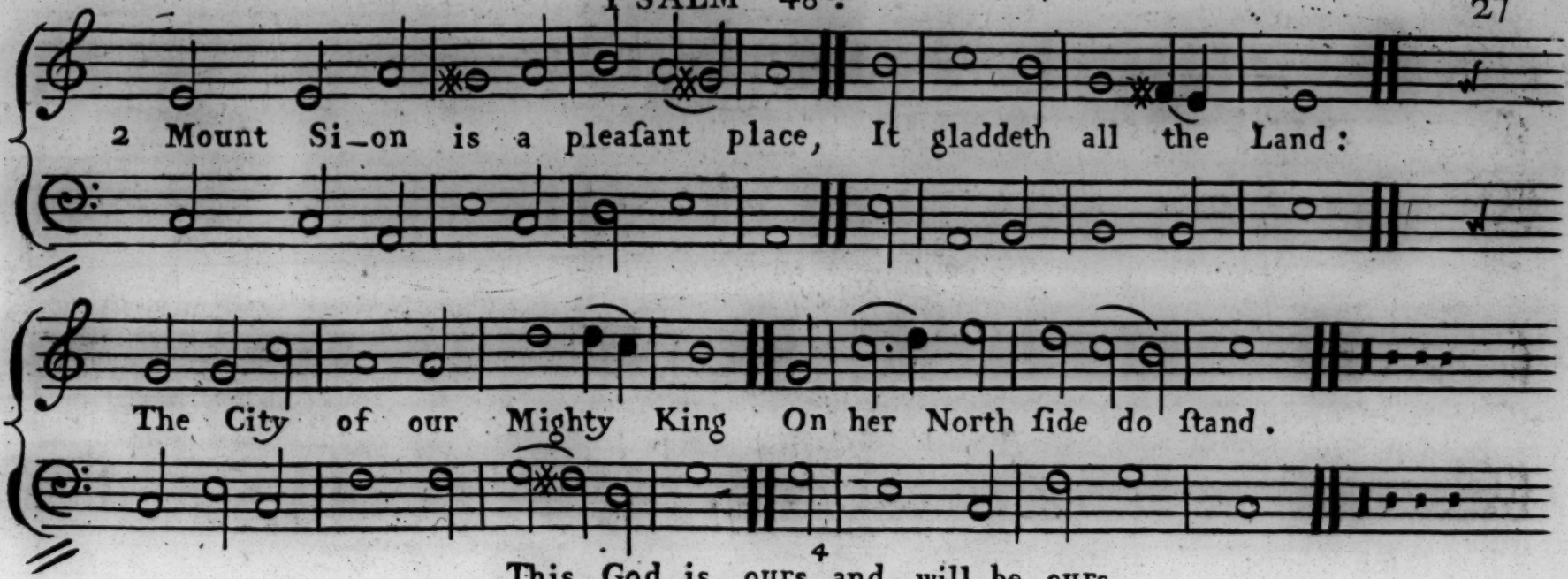
E

PSALM 48th.

St Mathews Tune by Dr Blow



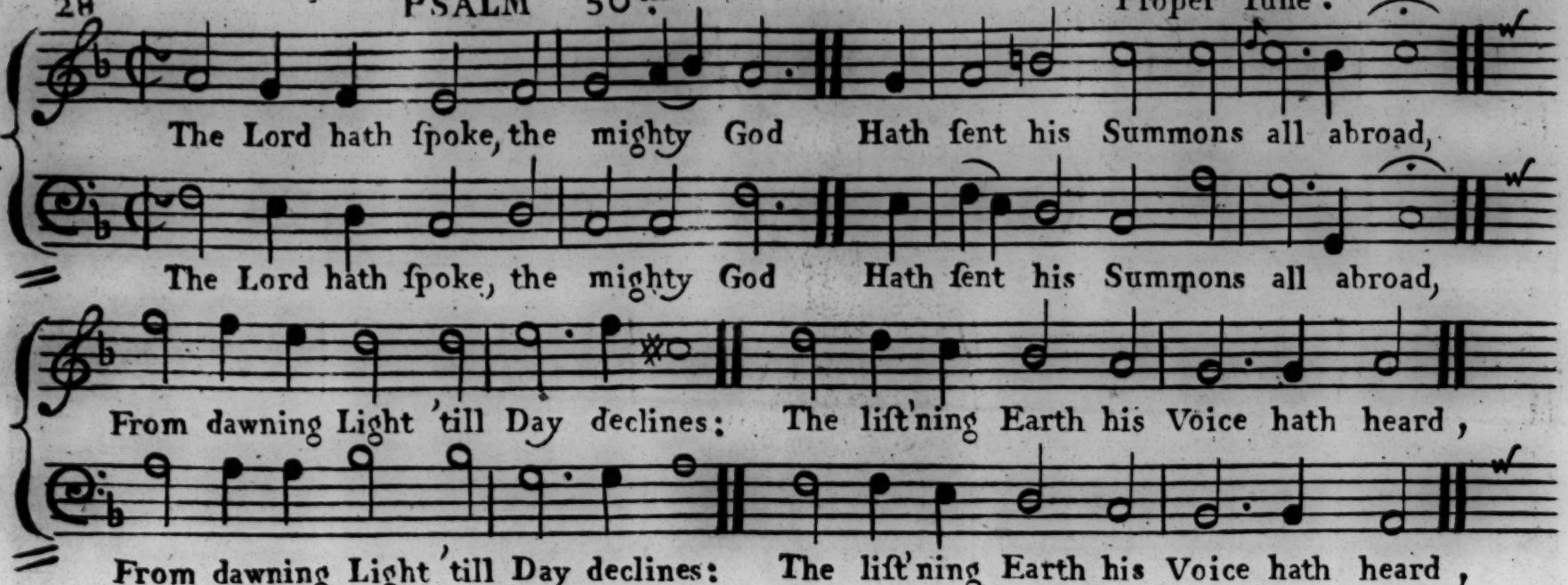
3 According to thy Sov'reign Name,
Thy praiſe through Earth extends,
Gods Powerful Arms, as juſtice guides,
Chaſtiſes or defends.

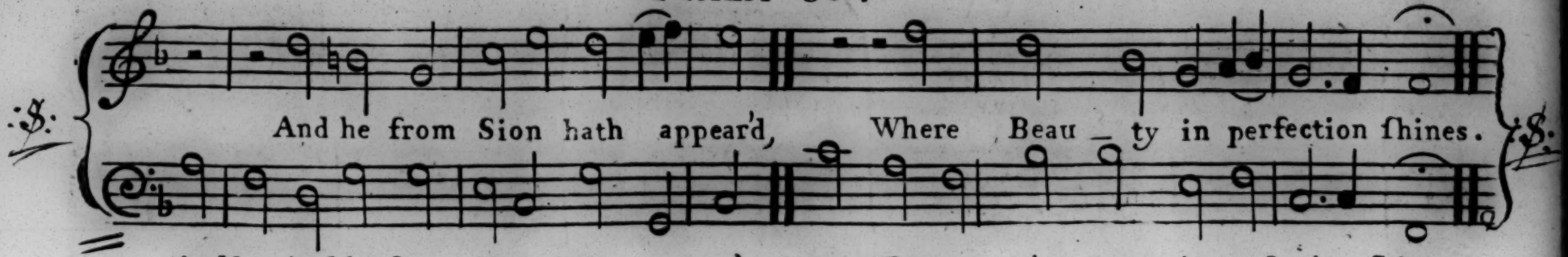


4

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilſt we in him confide;
Who, as he has preſerv'd us now,
Till Death will be our Guide.

PSALM 50th. Proper Tune.





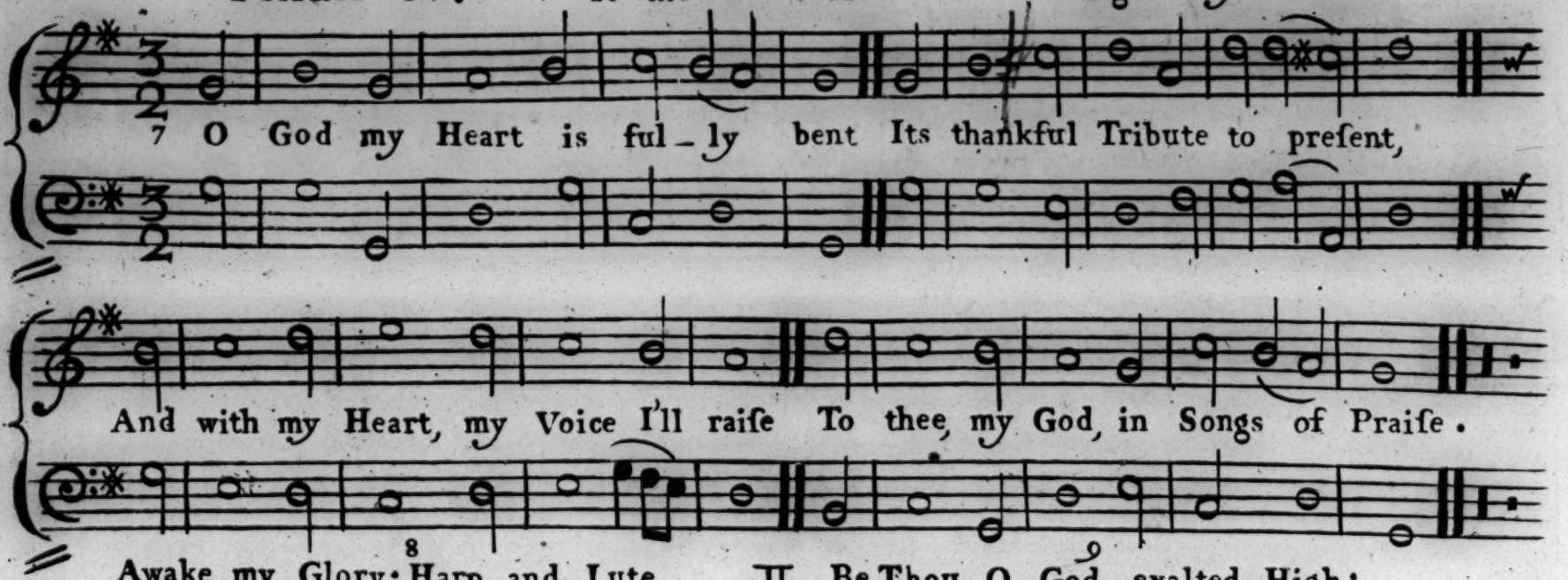
3

Our God ſhall come, and keep no more
Miſconſtru'd ſilence as before,
But waſting Flames before him ſend:

4

Around ſhall Tempeſt fiercely rage,
While he does Heav'n and Earth engage
His juſt Tribunal to attend.

PSALM 57th. at the 7th. Verſe. Angels Hymn Tune.

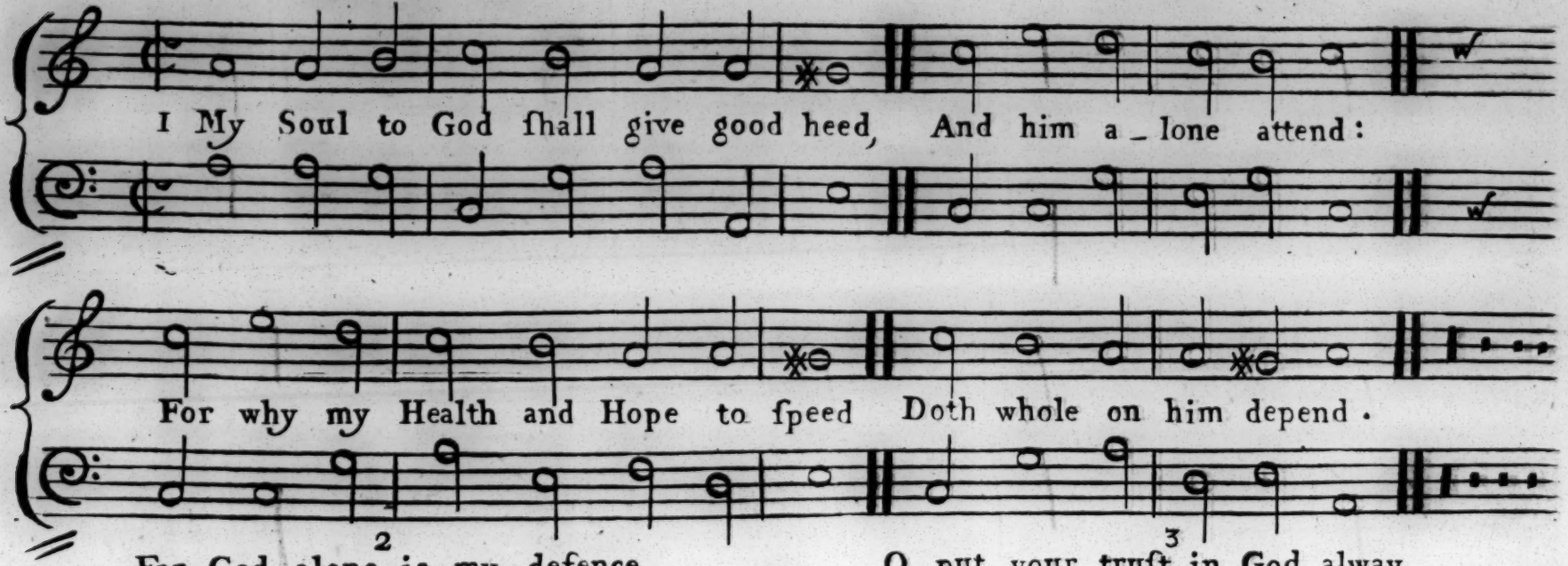


8

Awake my Glory; Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful Part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.

9

Be Thou, O God, exalted High;
And as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth diſplaid,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.



2

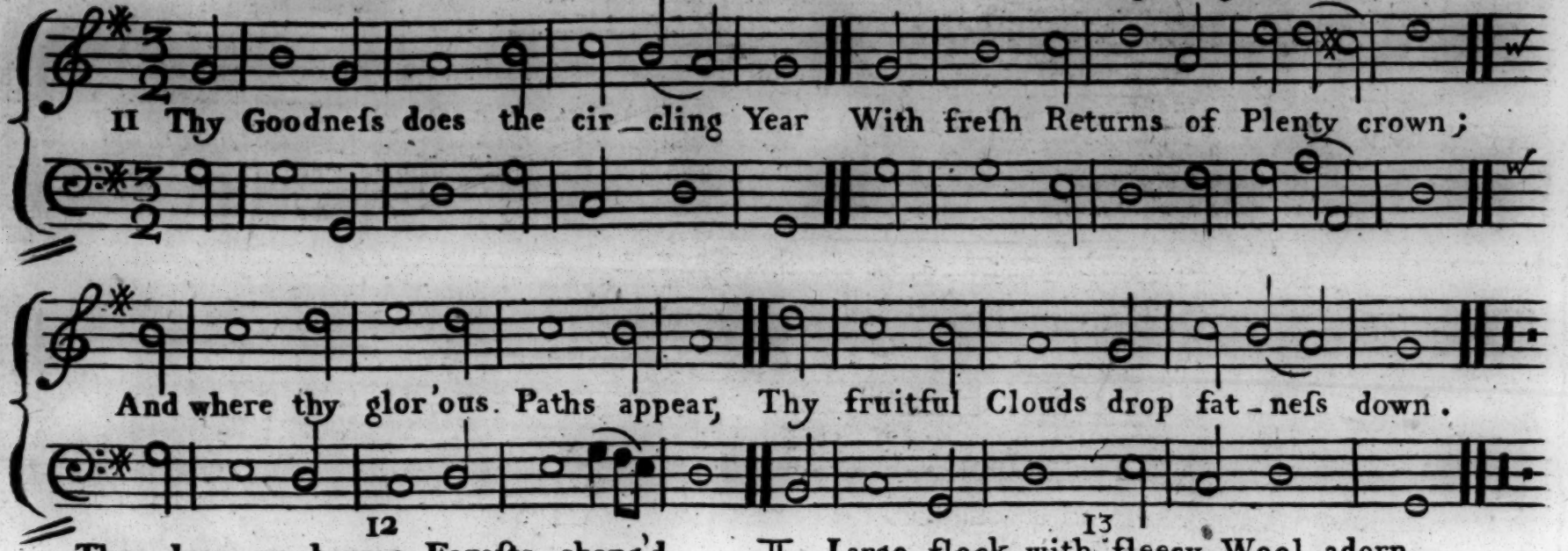
For God alone is my defence,
My Rock, my Health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
Shall make me much diſmaid.

3

O put your truſt in God alway,
Ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your Hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

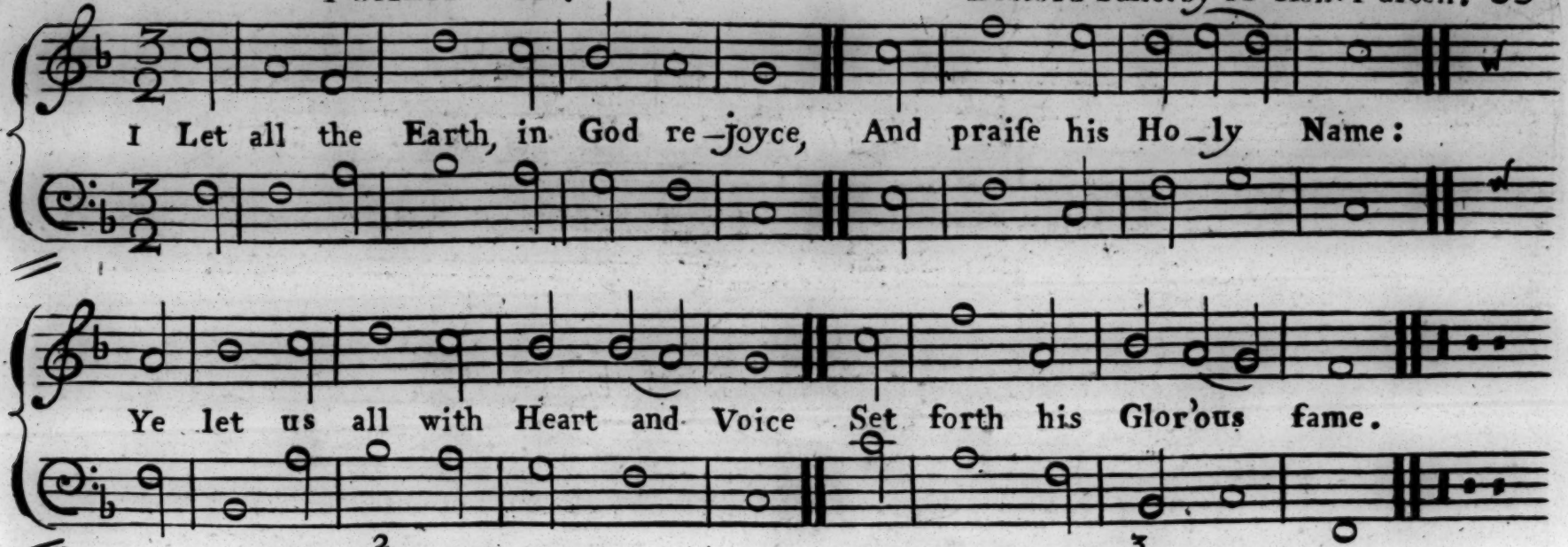
F

PSALM 65.th at the 11.th Verſe. Angels Hymn Tune.



They drop on barren Foreſts, chang'd
By them to Paſtures freſh and green;
The Hills about in order rang'd
In beauteous Robes of Joy are ſeen.

Large flock with fleecy Wool adorn
The chearful Downs; the Vallies bring
A plenteous Crop of full_ear'd Corn.
And ſeem for Joy to laugh and ſing.



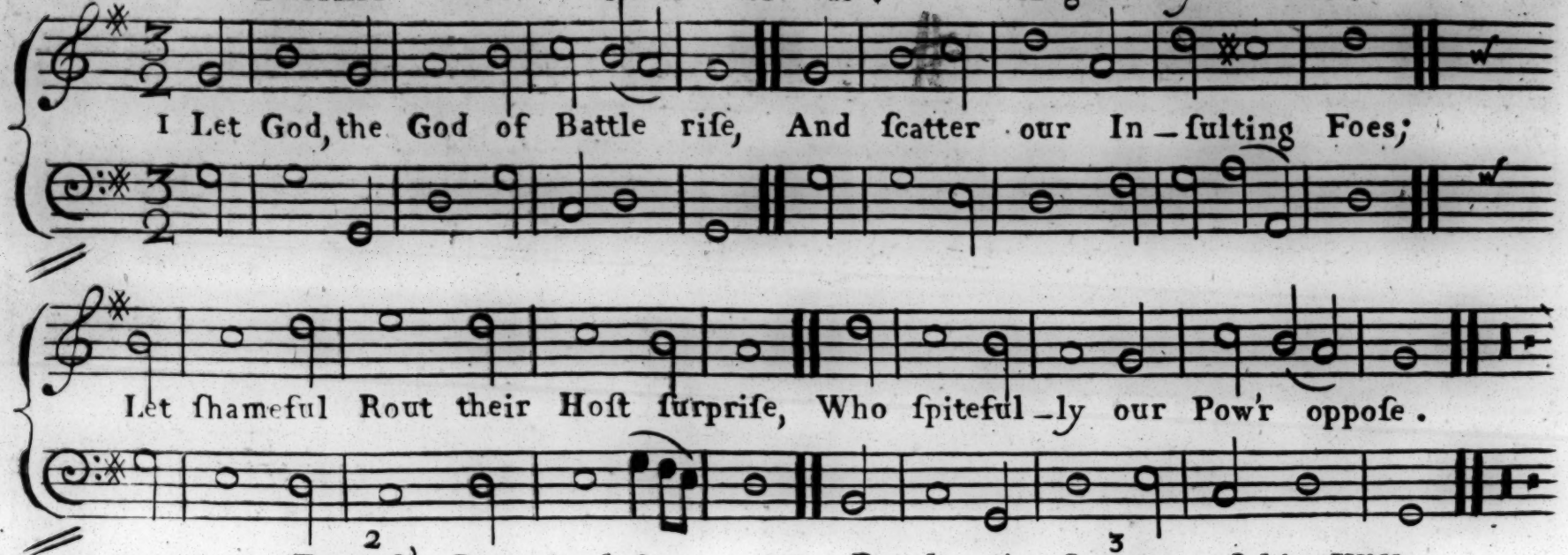
2

Say unto God, in all thy Works
Thou dreadful doſt appear:
Thy foes ſhall feel thy Pow'r ſo great,
Their ſtubborn Hearts ſhall fear.

3

Let all that dwell throughout the Earth
Give praiſe unto our God:
And let the Honour of his Name
Be daily ſhewn abroad.

PSALM 68th. in time of War. Angels Hymn Tune.



2

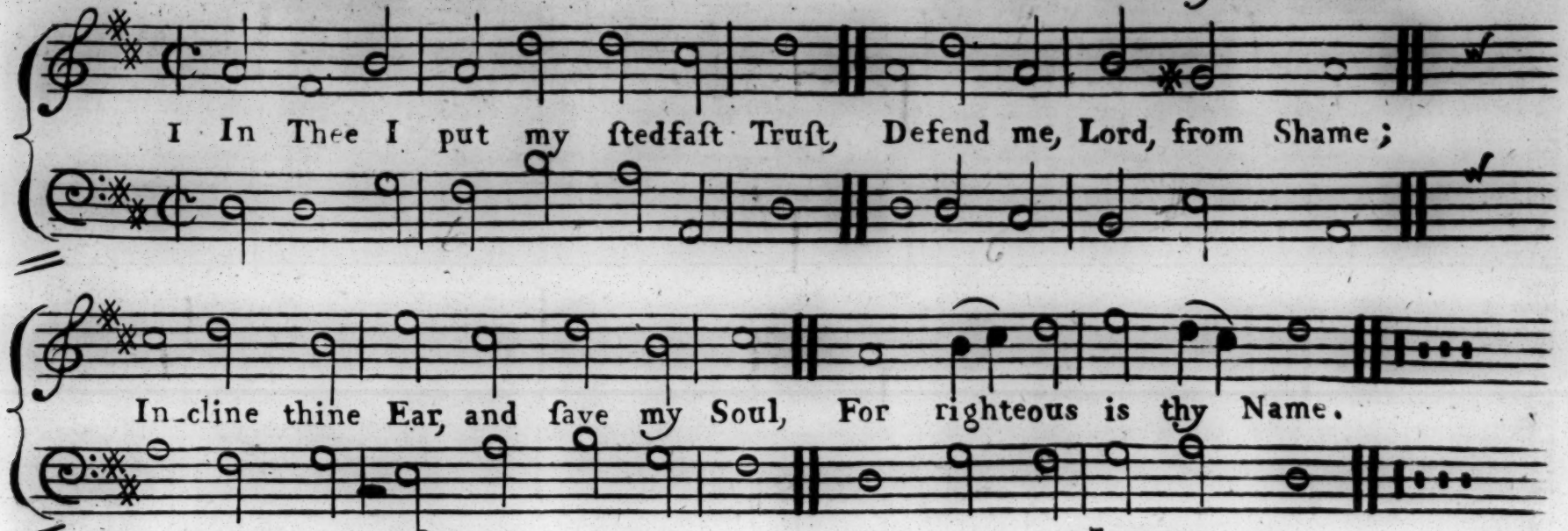
As Smoak in Tempeſt's Rage is loſt,
Or Wax into the Furnace caſt,
So let their Sacrilegious Hoſt
Before his wrathful Preſence waſte.

3

But let the Servants of his Will
His Favour's gentle Beams enjoy;
Their upright Hearts let Gladneſs fill,
And chearful Songs their Tongues employ.

PSALM 71.st

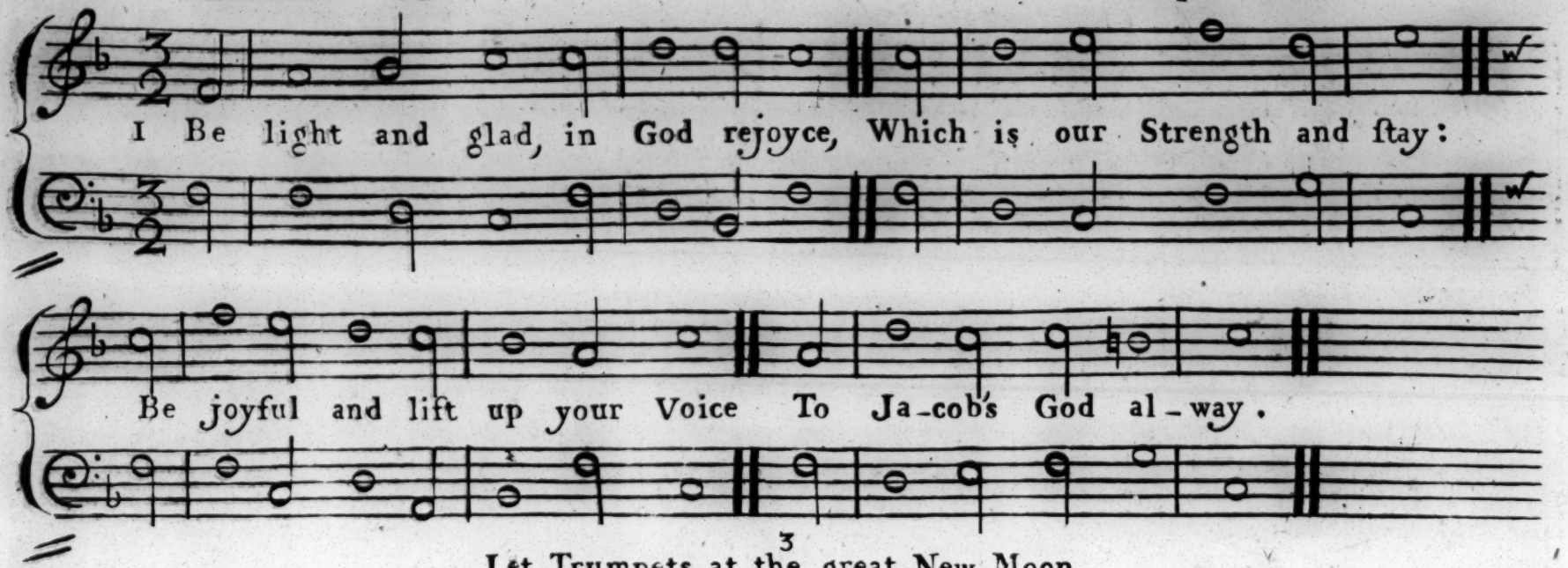
St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



2 Be thou my ſtrong abiding place,
To which I may reſort;
'Tis thy Decree that keeps me ſafe,
Thou art my Rock and Fort.

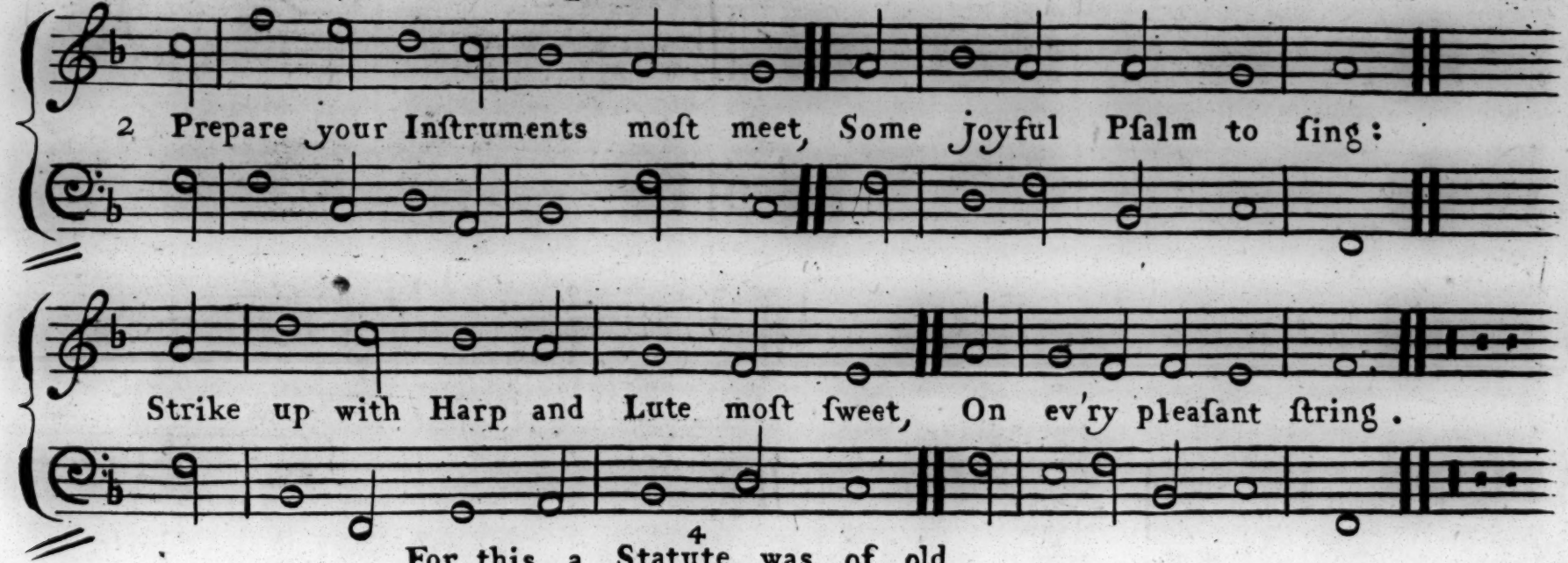
3 From cruel and ungodly Men
Protect and ſet me free,
For from my earlieſt Youth till now
My hope has been in Thee.

PSALM 81st. Proper Tune.



3 Let Trumpets at the great New Moon
Their joyful Voices raiſe:
To celebrate th'appointed time,
The ſolemn Day of Praiſe.

PSALM 81st.

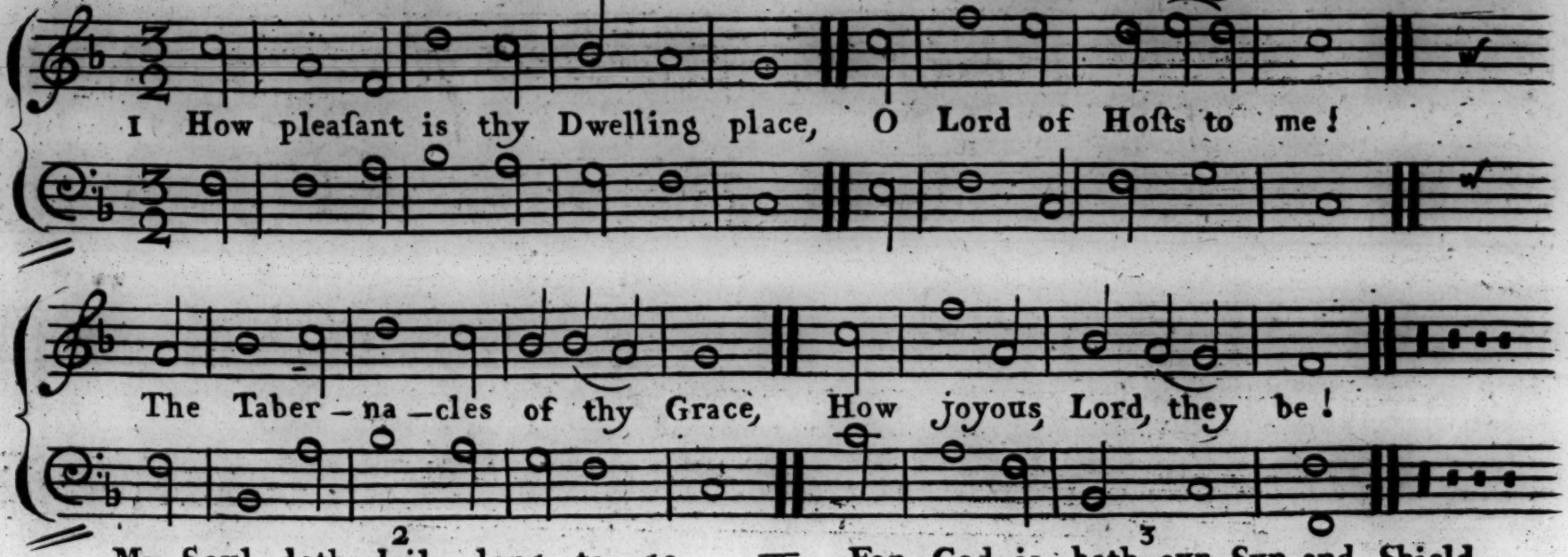


4

For this a Statute was of old,
Which Jacob's God decreed:
To be with pious care obſerv'd
By Iſrael's choſen Seed.

PSALM 84th.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.

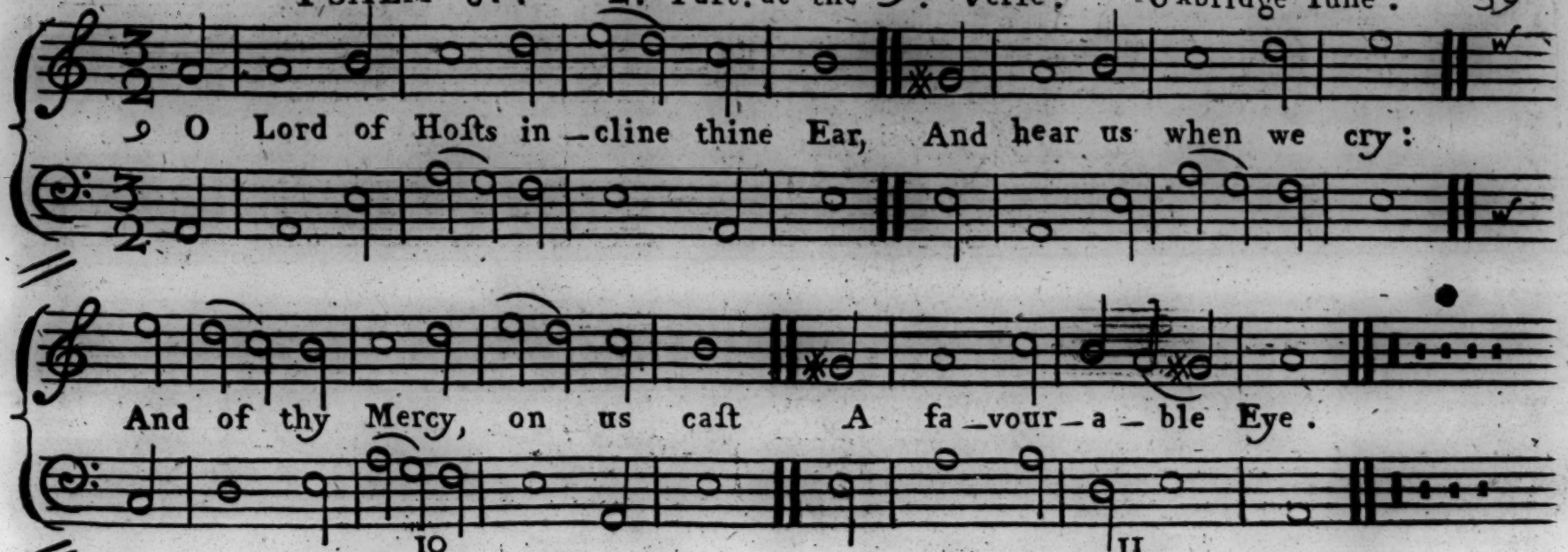


2

My Soul doth daily long to go
Into thy blest abode:
My Heart with Zeal devout doth glow
For Thee the living God.

3

For God is both our Sun and Shield,
Will Grace and Glory give;
And no good thing will he with-hold
From them that justly live.



10

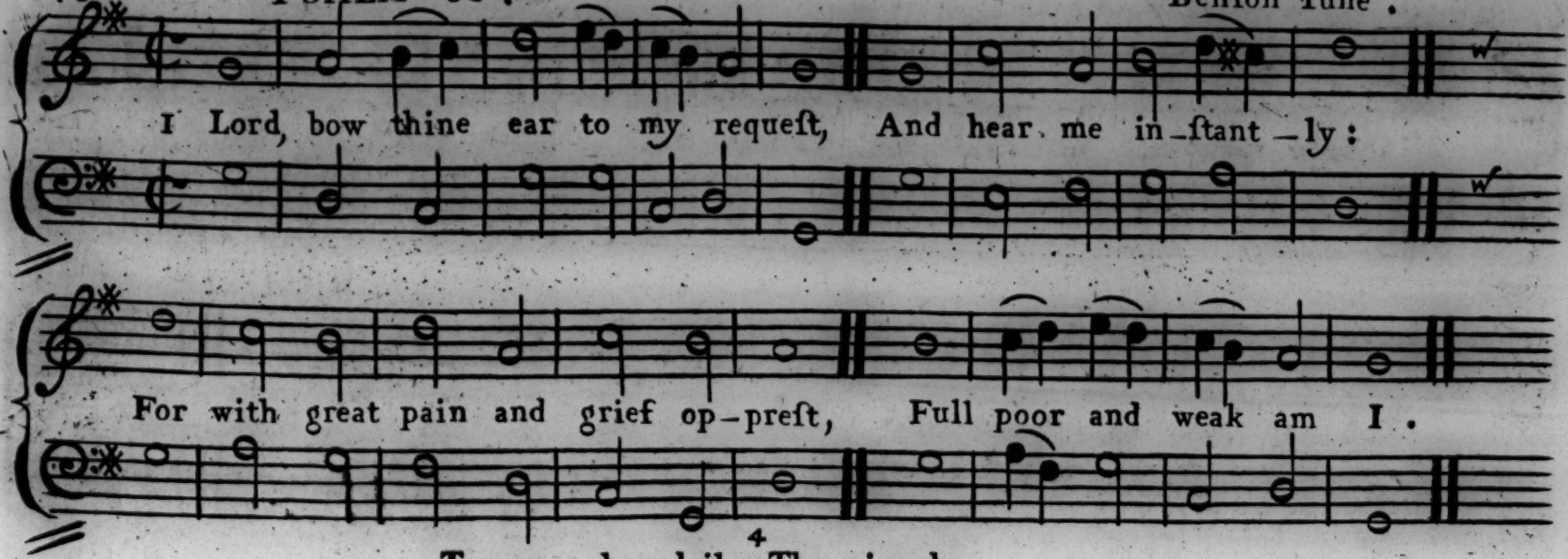
For in thy Courts one ſingle Day
Employ'd before thy Face,
Is better than a thouſand ſpent
In any other Place.

11

O Lord how happy is that Man,
And highly bleſt is he:
That is determin'd all his Days
To place his Truſt in Thee.

PSALM 86th.

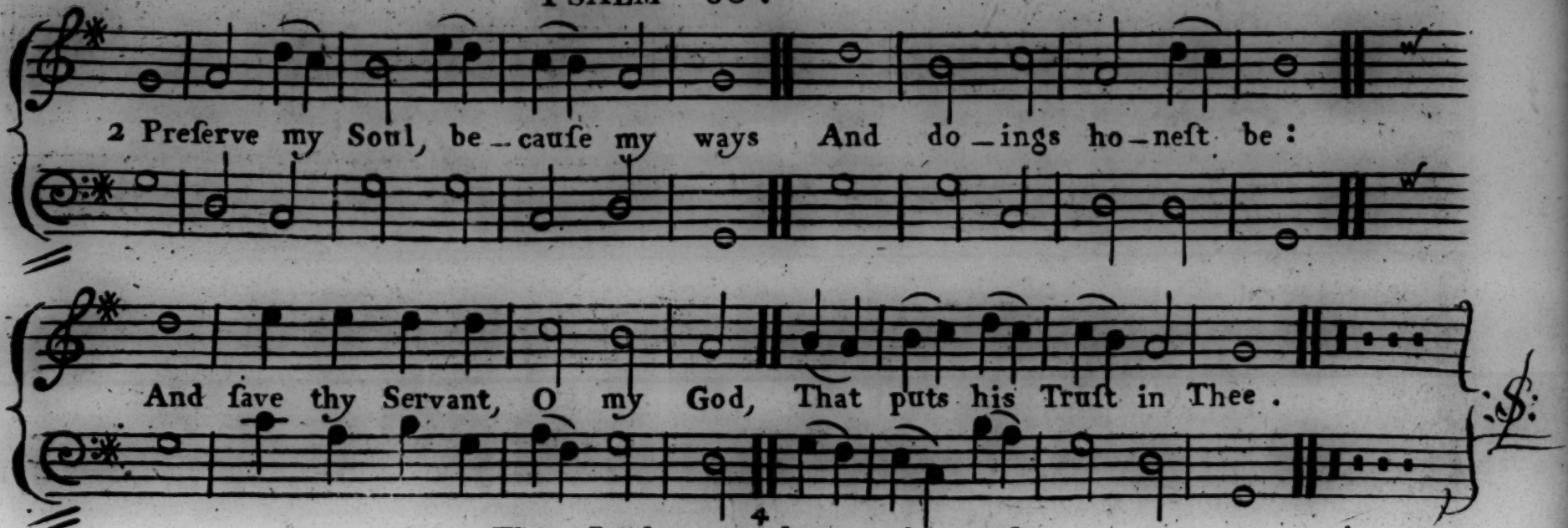
Benſon Tune.



4

To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy Mercy, Lord extend;
Refreſh thy Servant's Soul, whoſe Hopes
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM 86th.

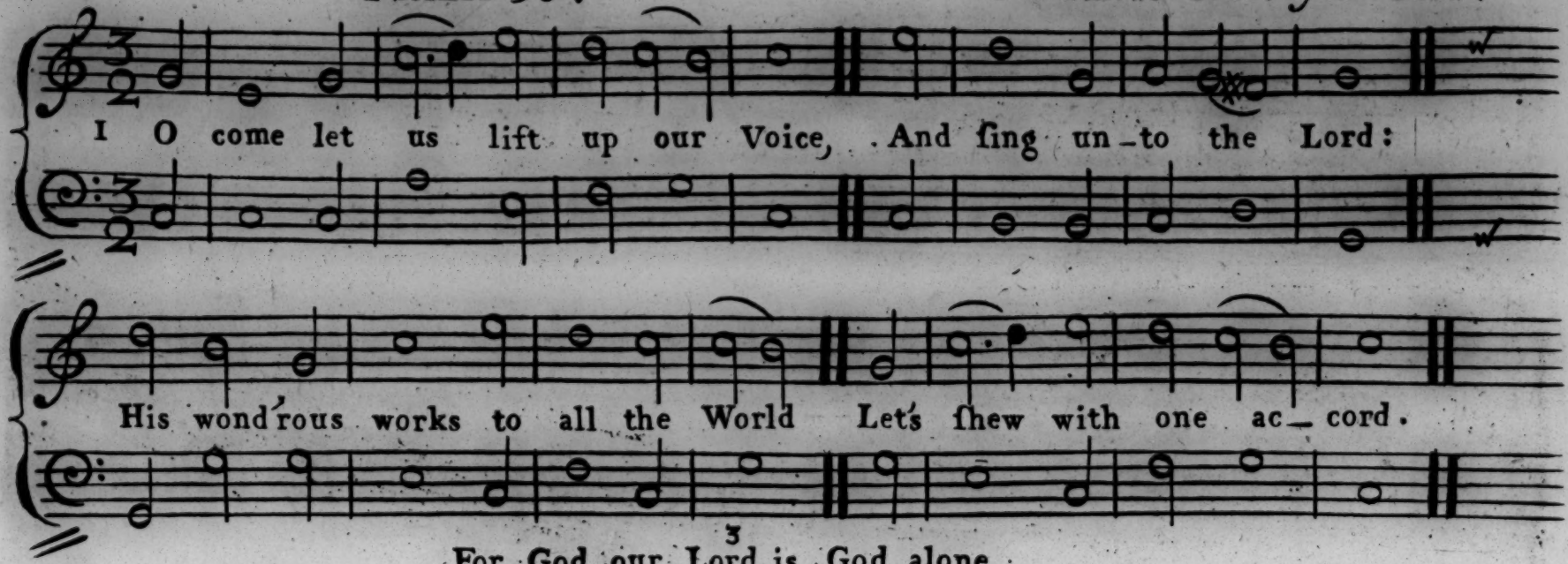


4

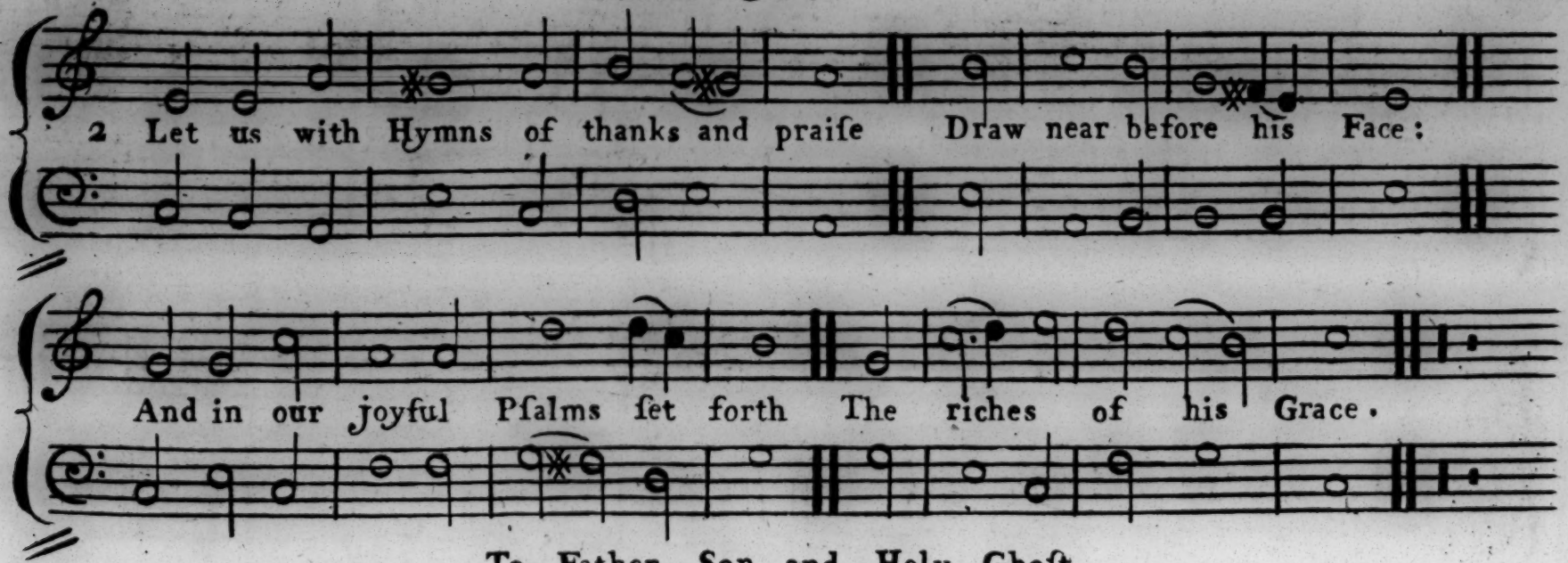
Thou Lord, art good, nor only good,
But prompt to pardon too;
Of plenteous Mercy to all thoſe
Who for thy Mercy ſue.

PSALM 95th.

St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.

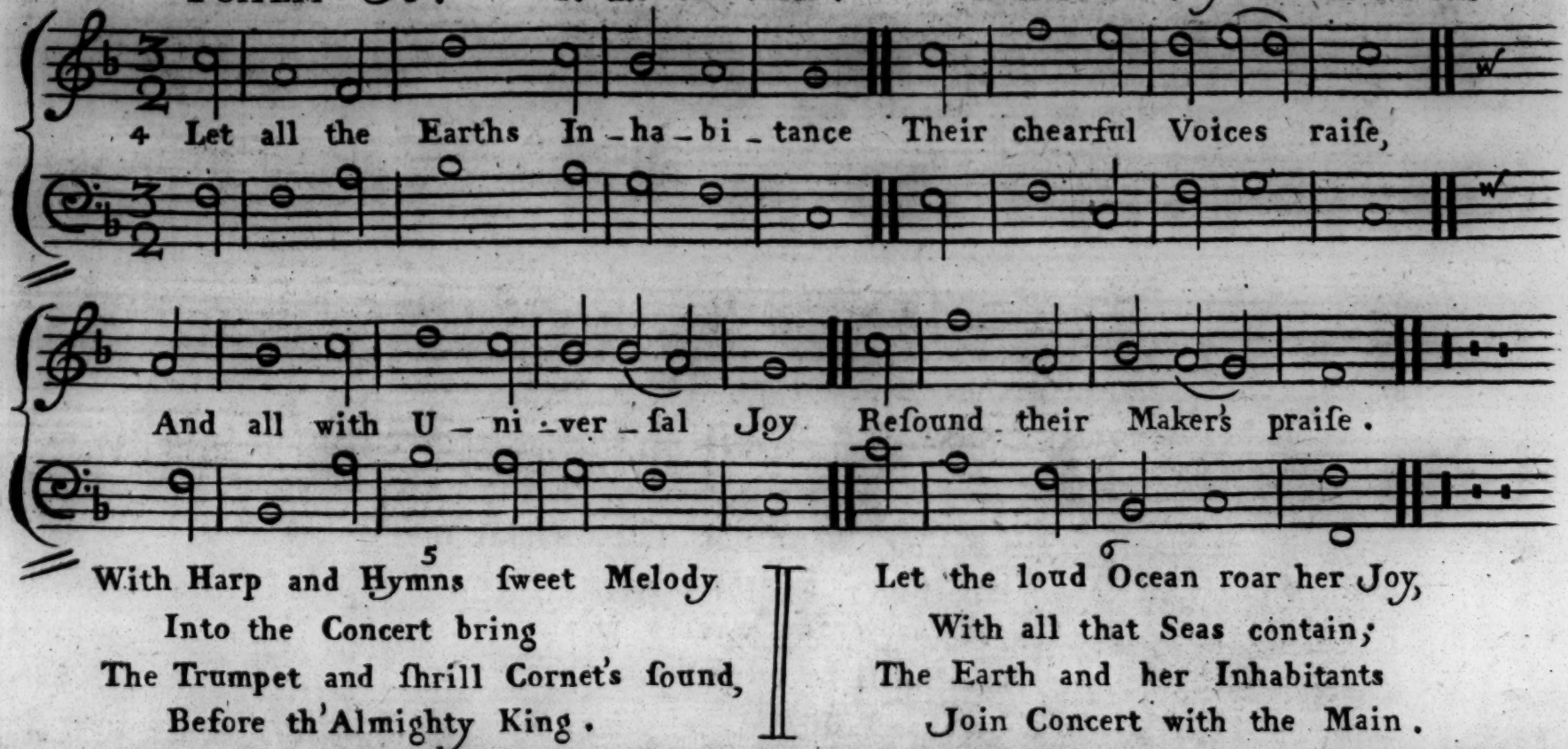


For God, our Lord, is God alone
The Great and mighty Lord:
The King ſupreme above all Gods
Through all the World ador'd.



To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 98th. at the 4th Verſe. Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.

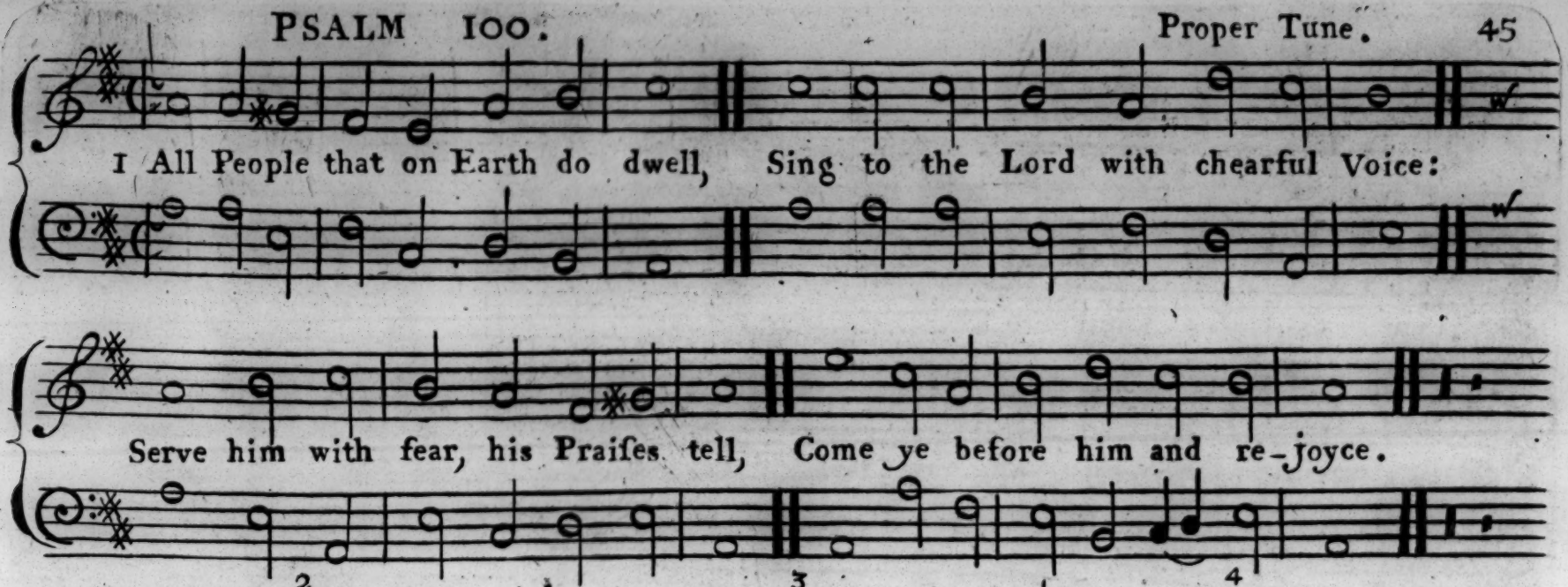


5

With Harp and Hymns ſweet Melody
Into the Concert bring
The Trumpet and ſhrill Cornet's ſound,
Before th'Almighty King.

6

Let the loud Ocean roar her Joy,
With all that Seas contain;
The Earth and her Inhabitants
Join Concert with the Main.



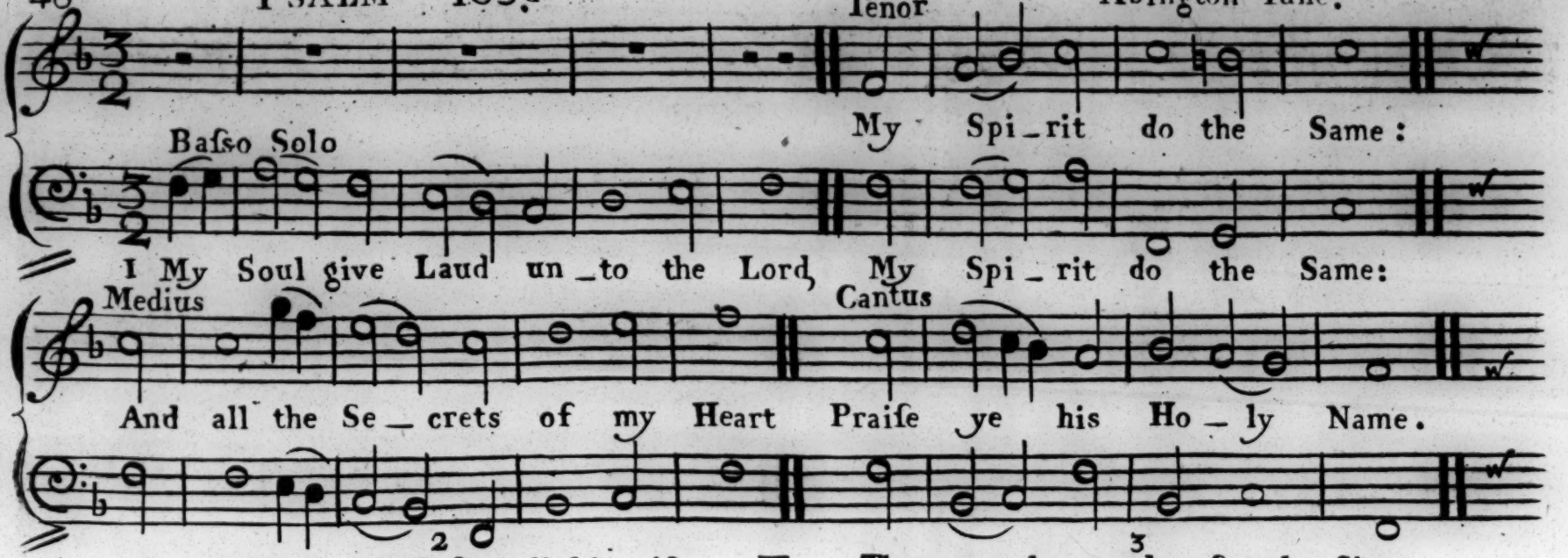
2
The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our Aid he did us make:
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.

3
O enter then his Gates with Praiſe
And let his Courts with Joy reſound:
Praiſe, thank, and bleſs our God alway,
With Glory let his Name be Crown'd

4
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth hath always firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from Age to Age endure.

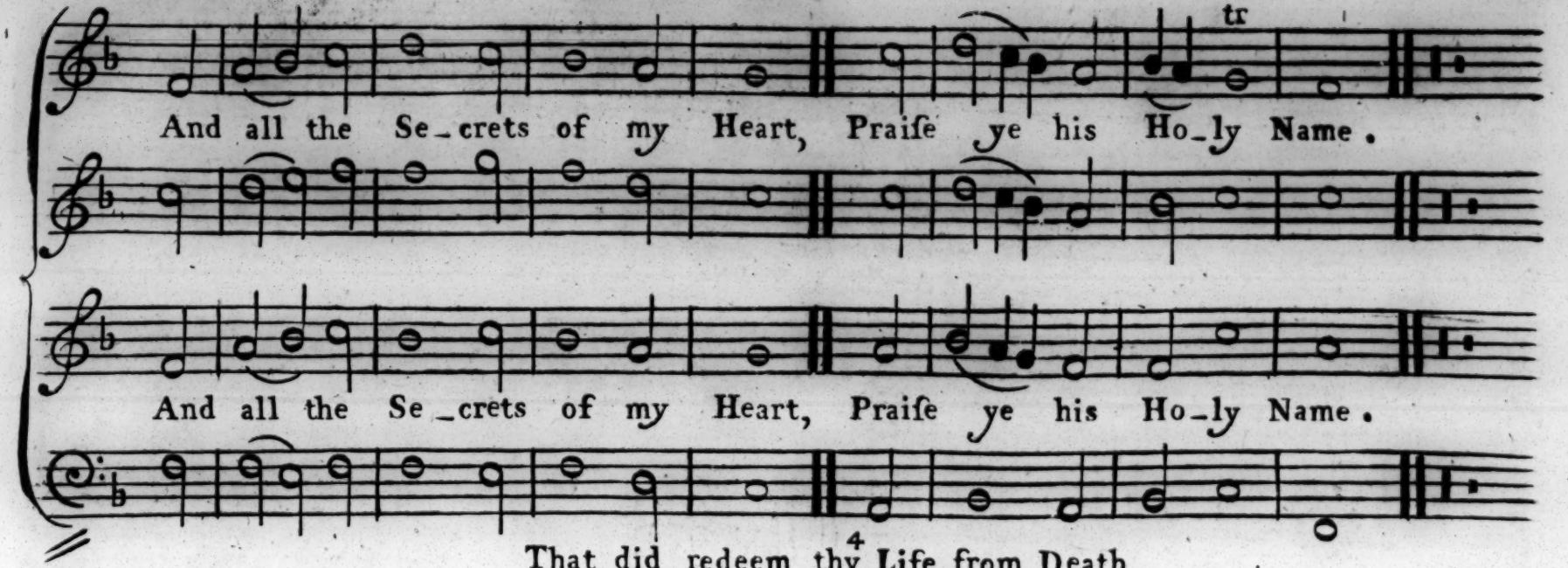
PSALM 103d

Abington Tune.



Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
Shew not thy ſelf unkind:
:S: And ſuffer not his Benifits
To ſlip out of thy Mind.:S:

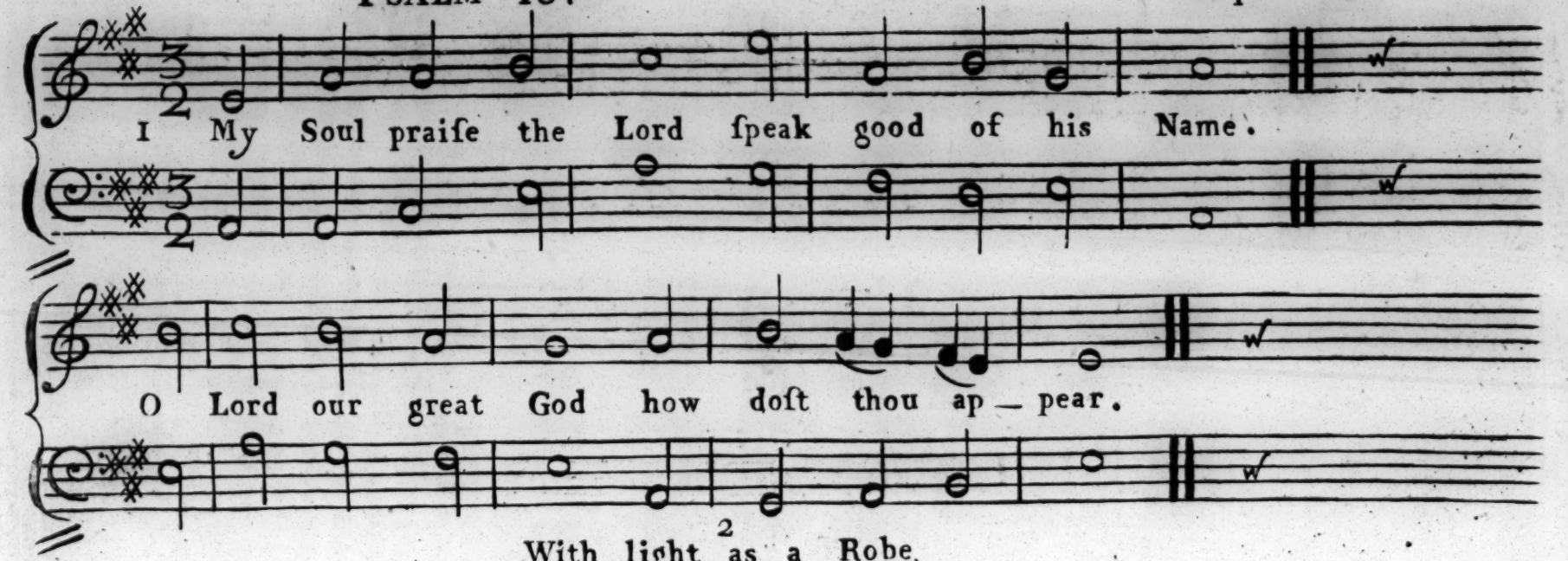
That gave thee pardon for thy Sins,
And thee reſtor'd again:
:S: From all thy weak and frail deſeaſe
And heal'd thee of all pain.:S:



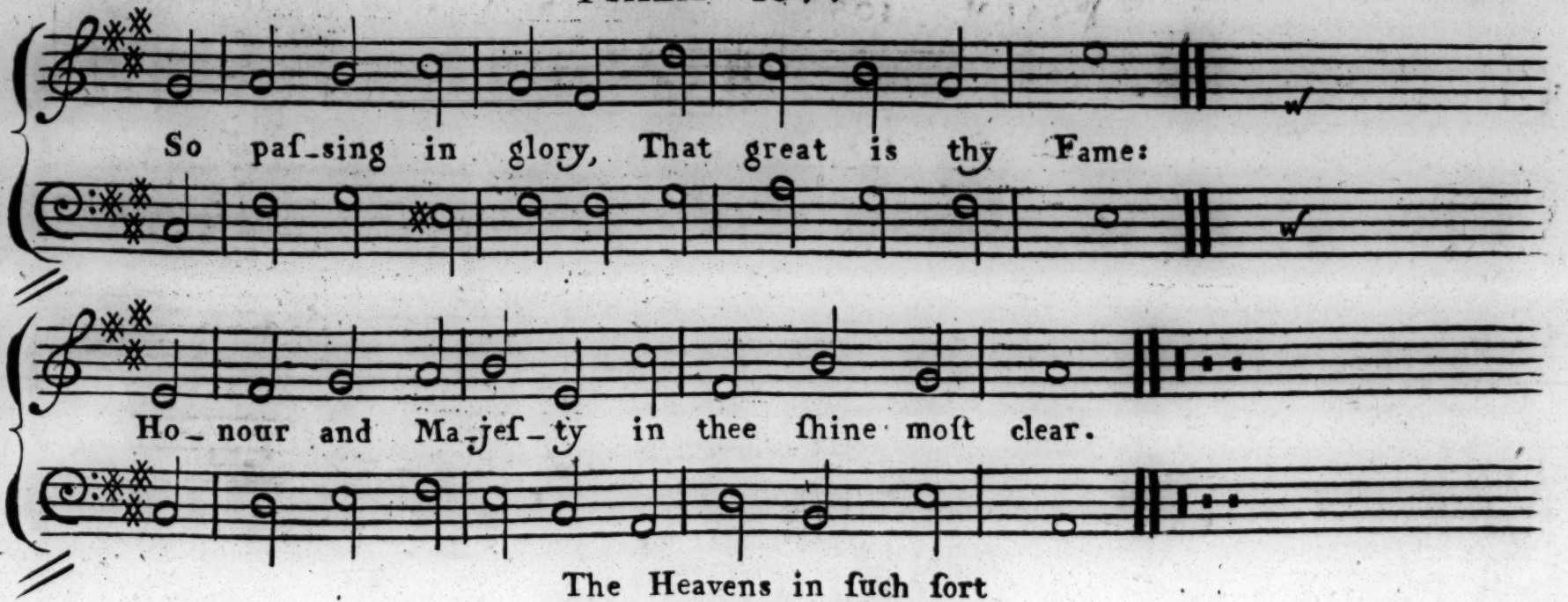
That did redeem thy Life from Death
From which thou couldſt not flee:
:S: His mercy and compaſsion both,
He did extend to thee. :S:

PSALM 104th

Proper Tune



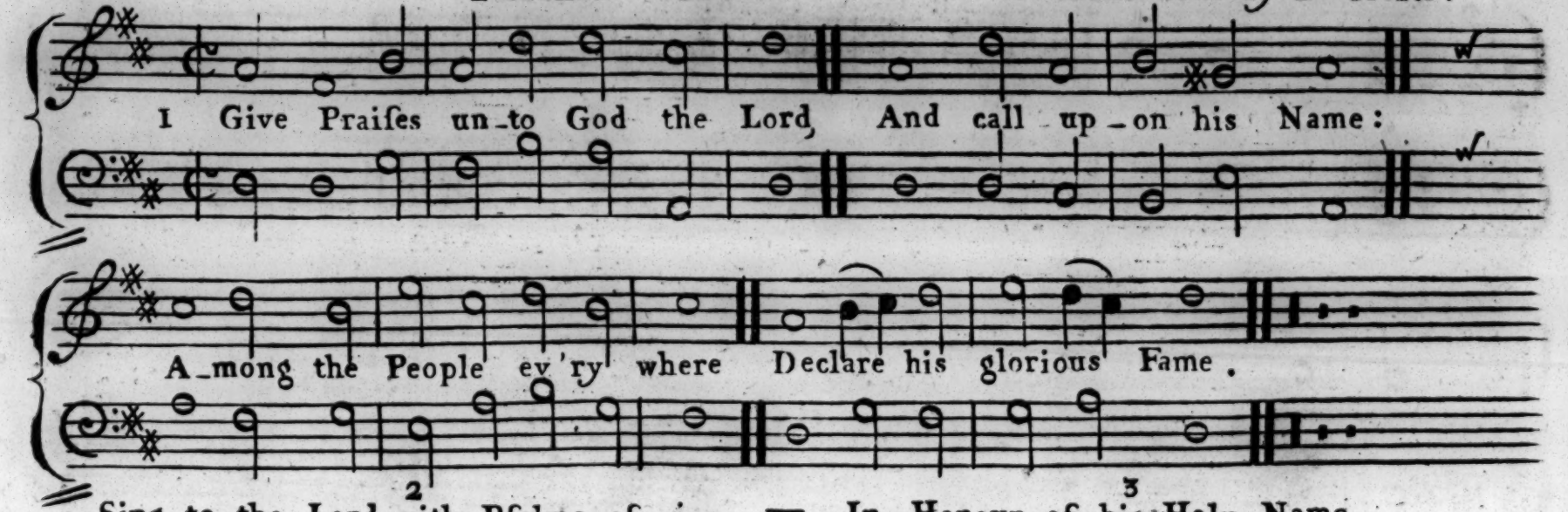
2 With light as a Robe,
Thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the Earth
Thy greatneſs may ſee:



The Heavens in ſuch ſort
Thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a Curtain
Compared may be.

PSALM 105th.

St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.

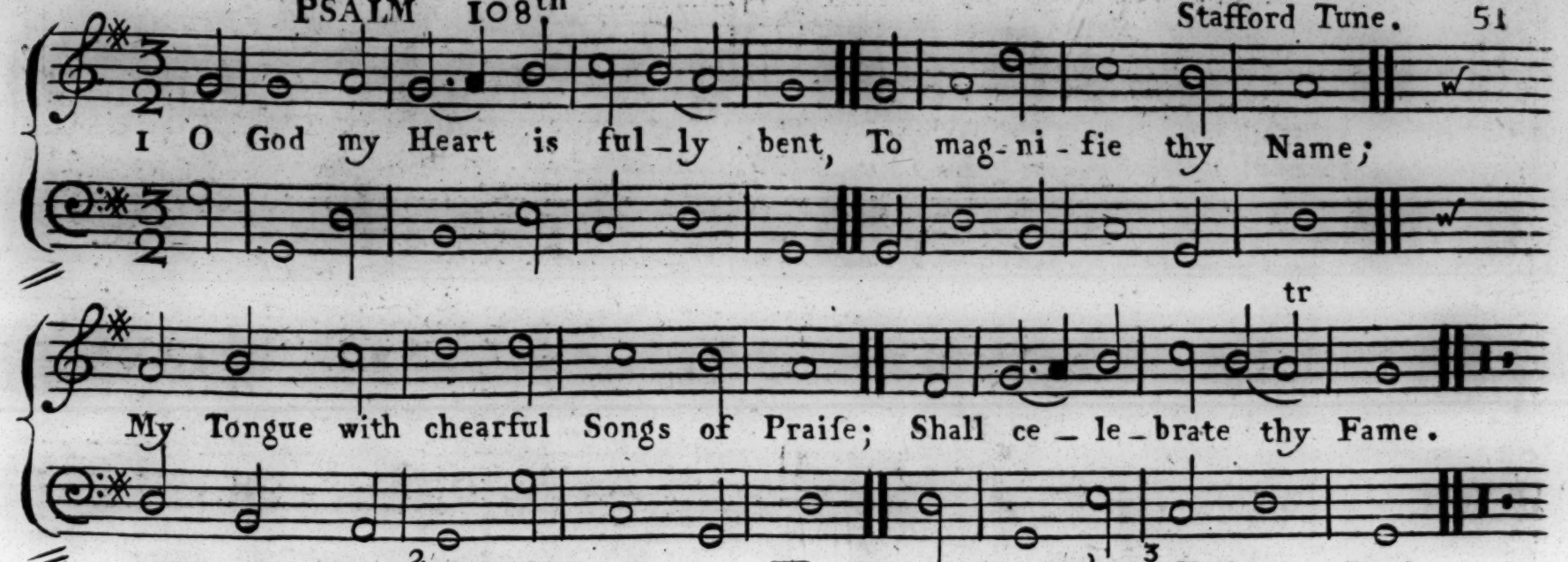


2

Sing to the Lord with Pſalms of joy
And celebrate his Praiſe:
And to ſet forth his wondrous works
Your thankful Voices raiſe.

3

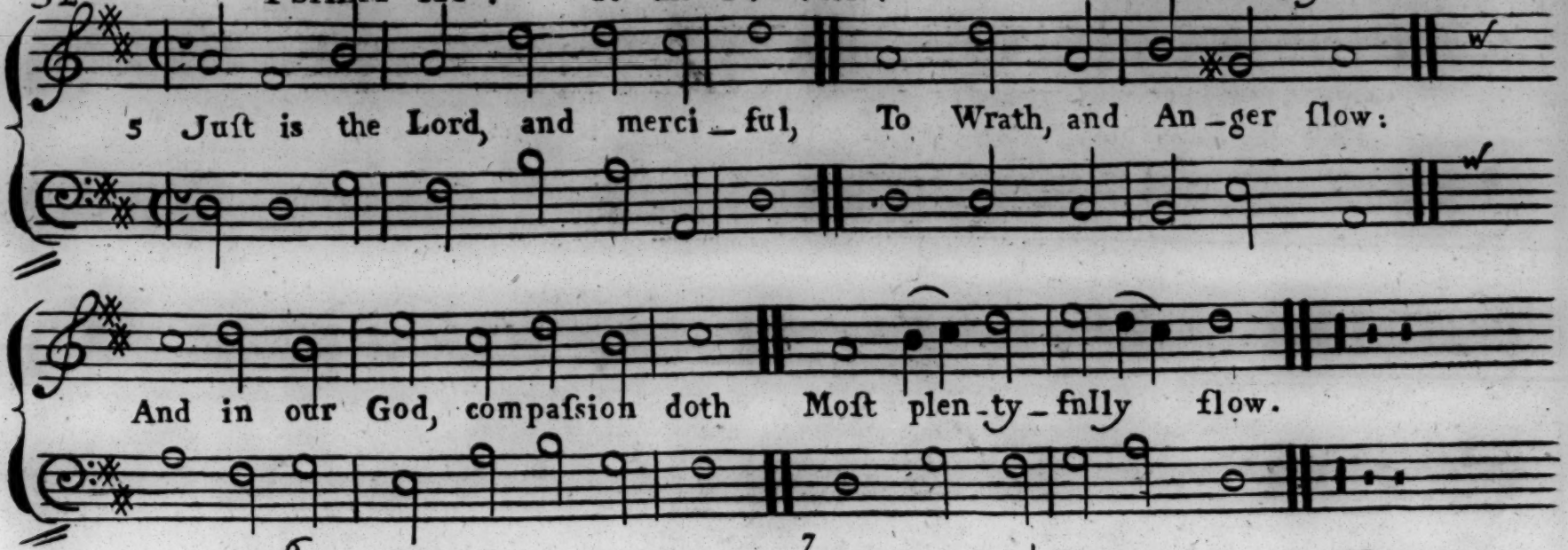
In Honour of his Holy Name
Rejoyce with one accord:
For ever let the Hearts of them
Rejoyce that ſeek the Lord.



2 Awake, my Lute; nor thou, my Harp,
Thy warbling Notes delay.
Whilſt I with early Hymns of Joy,
Prevent the dawning Day.

3 To all the liſtning Tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell,
And to thoſe Nations ſing thy praiſe,
That round about us dwell:

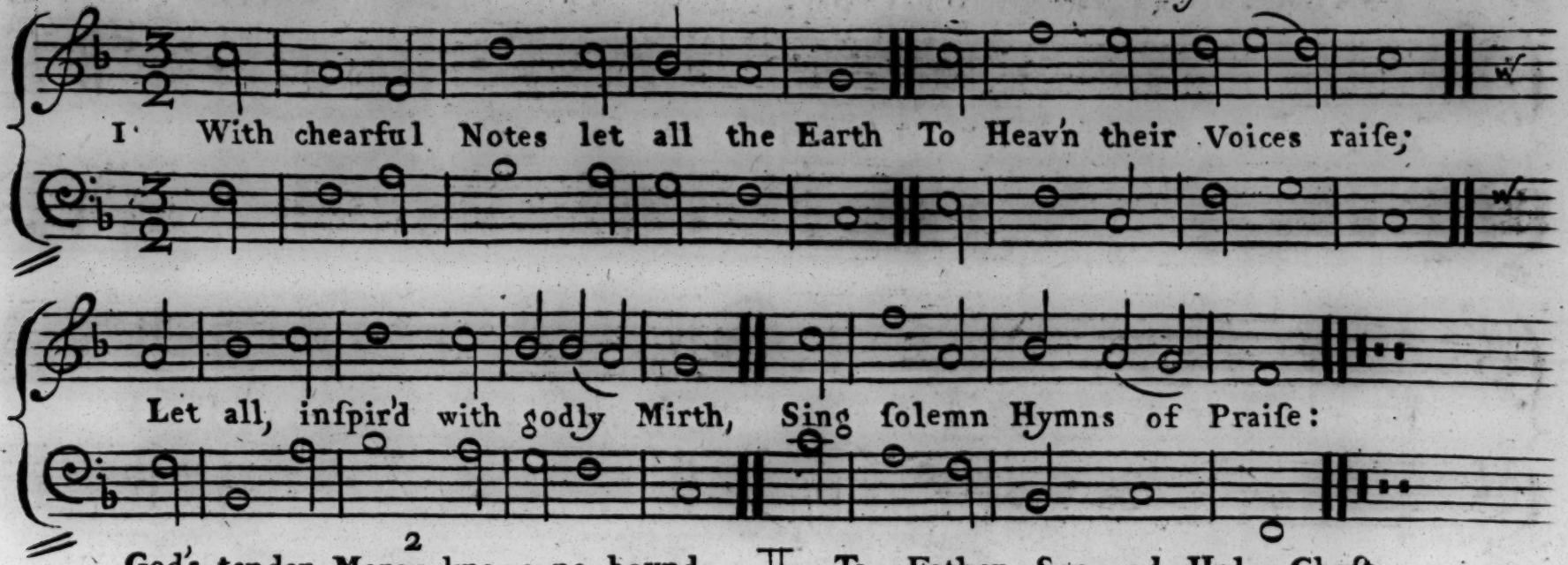
PSALM 116th at the 5th Verse. St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



6
The Lord, in ſafty doth preſerve,
All thoſe who upright be:
I was in great diſtreſs, yet ſtill
The Lord, deliver'd me.

7
And now my Soul, ſince thou art ſafe,
Return unto thy Reſt:
And love thy God who unto thee
Such Bounty hath expreſs'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.



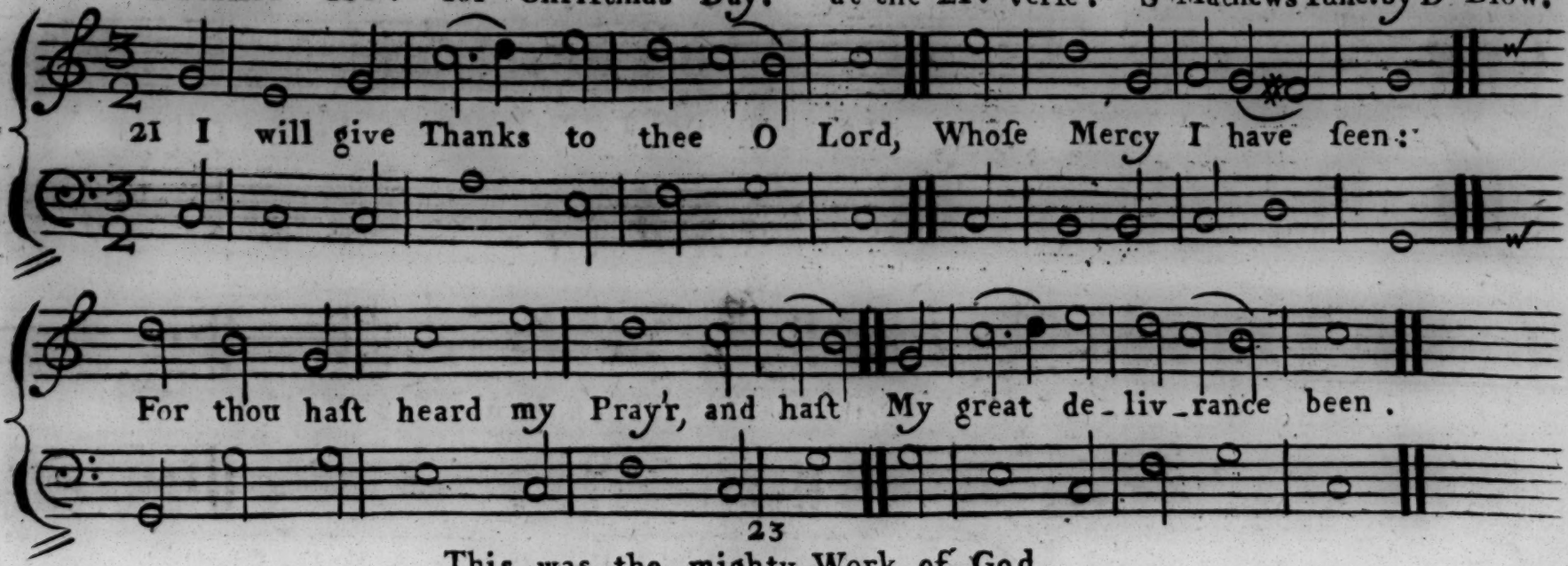
2

God's tender Mercy knows no bound,
His Truth ſhall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing Nations round,
Their grateful Tribute pay.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
And ſhall be evermore.

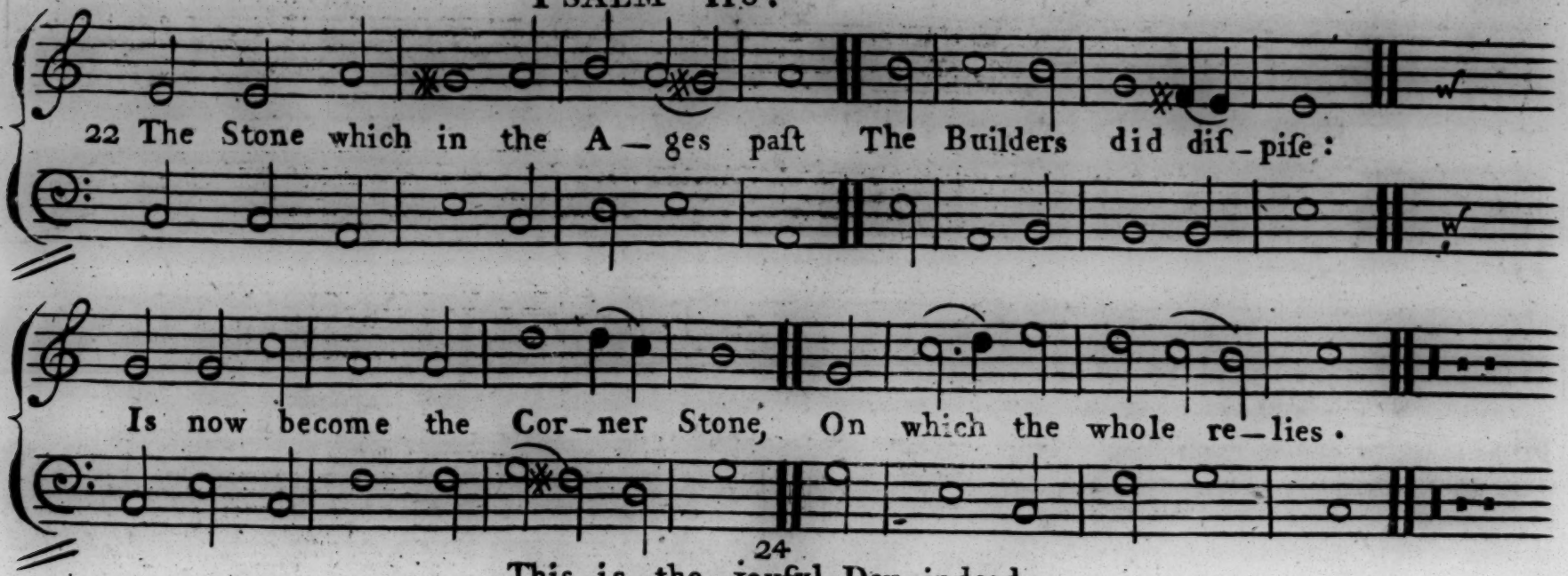
12

PSALM 118th. for Chriſtmas Day. at the 21st. Verſe. St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



23

This was the mighty Work of God,
This was the Lord's own Fact:
And it was wond'rous in all Eyes,
Which ſaw this noble Act.

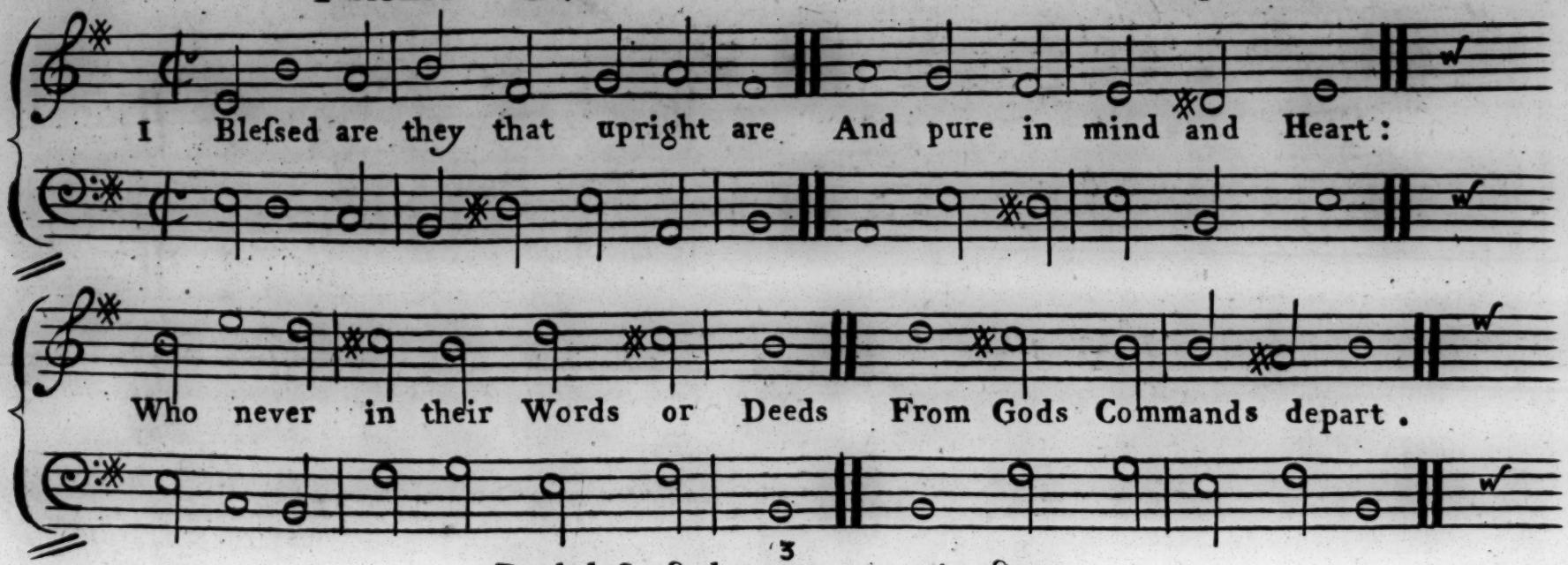


24

This is the joyful Day indeed,
Which God himſelf hath wrought:
O let us all rejoyce therein,
In Word, in Heart, and Thought.

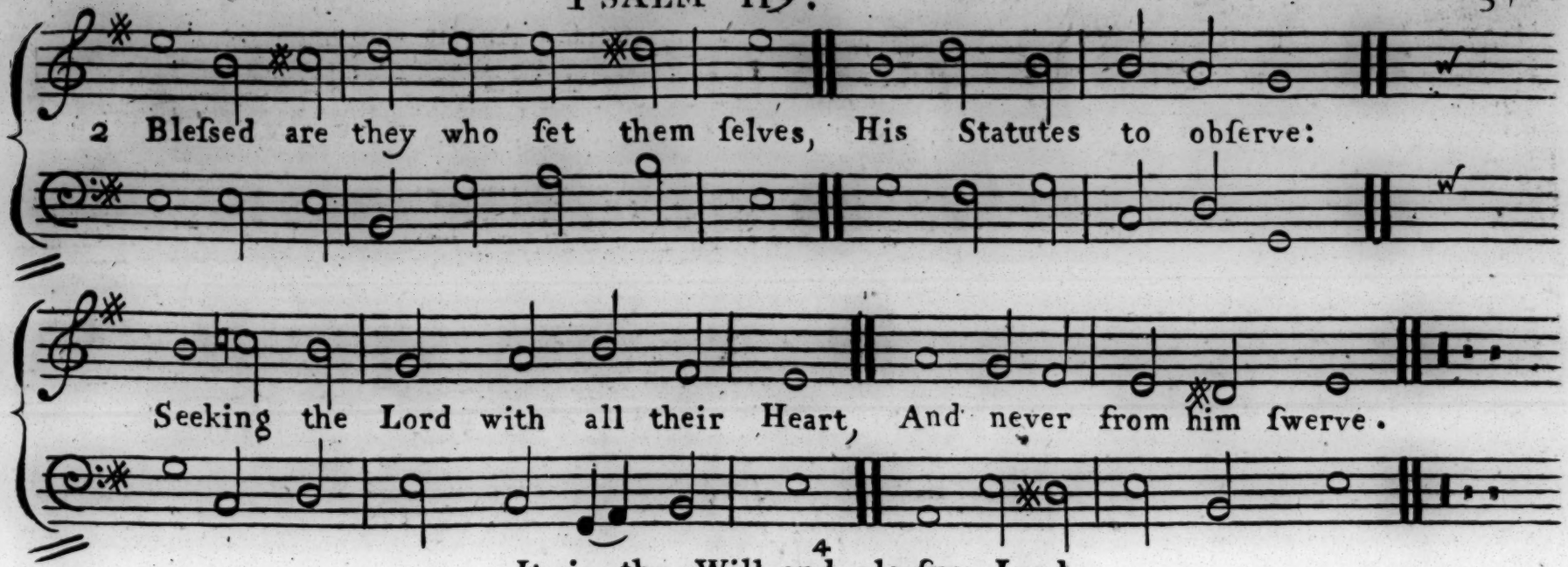
PSALM 119.th

Proper Tune.



3

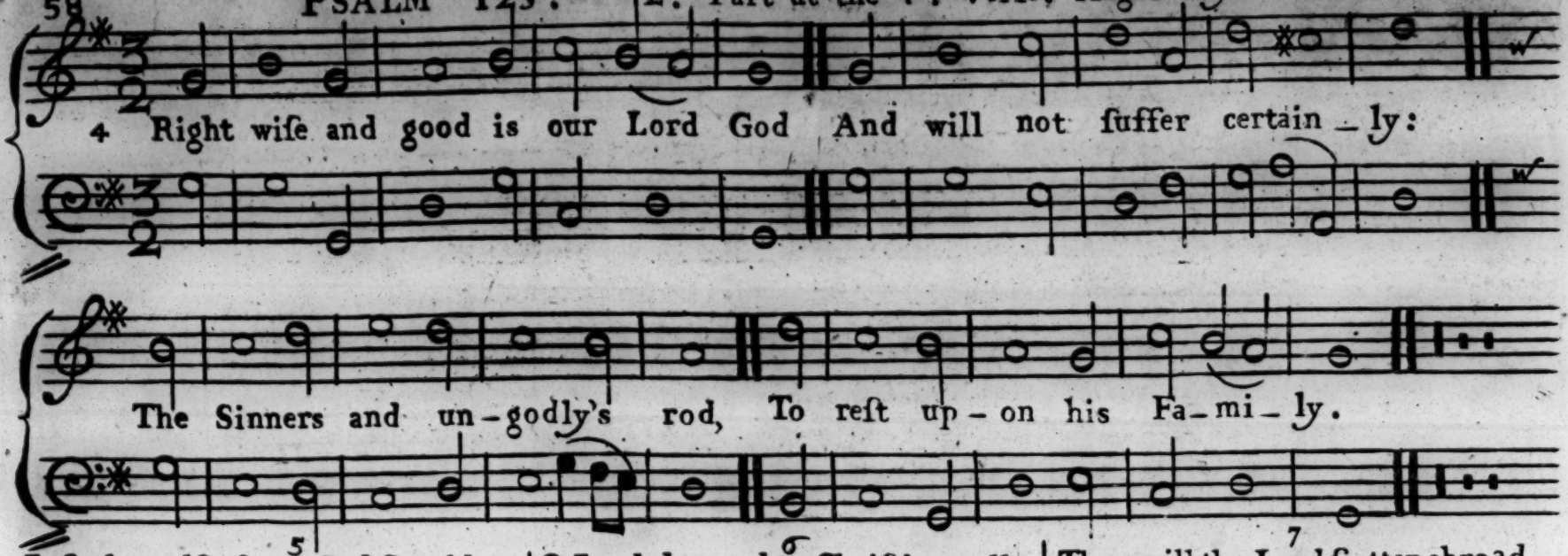
Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
Nor Wickedneſs commit:
Who ſtedfaſtly walk in his Way,
And wander not from it.



4

It is thy Will and pleaſure Lord,
That with attentive Heed.
Thy noble and divine Commands
We keep in Word and Deed.

PSALM 125th 2d Part at the 4th Verſe, Angels Hymn Tune.



5

Leſt they alſo, from God ſhould go,
Falling to Sin and Wickedneſs:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock thro' thy Goodneſs.

6

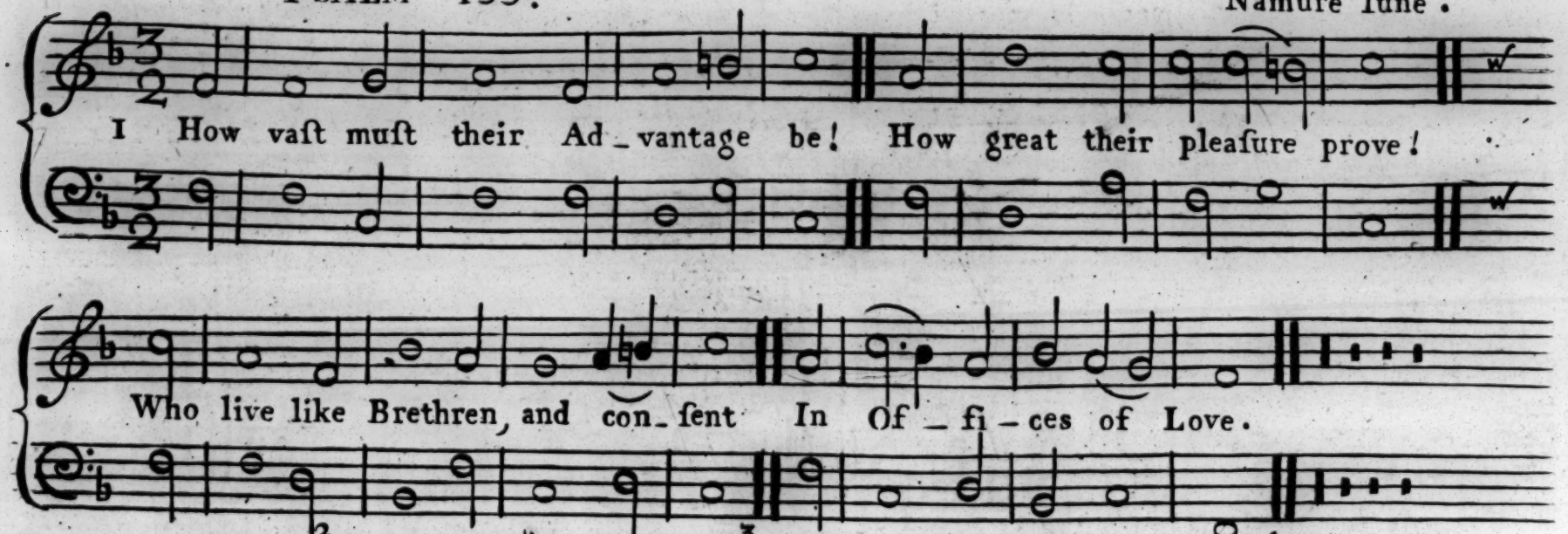
O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
Who ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide.

7

Them will the Lord, ſcatter abroad,
With Hipocrites thrown down to Hell
God will them ſend, pains without end,
But Lord grant peace to Jſrael.

PSALM 133d.

Namure Tune.



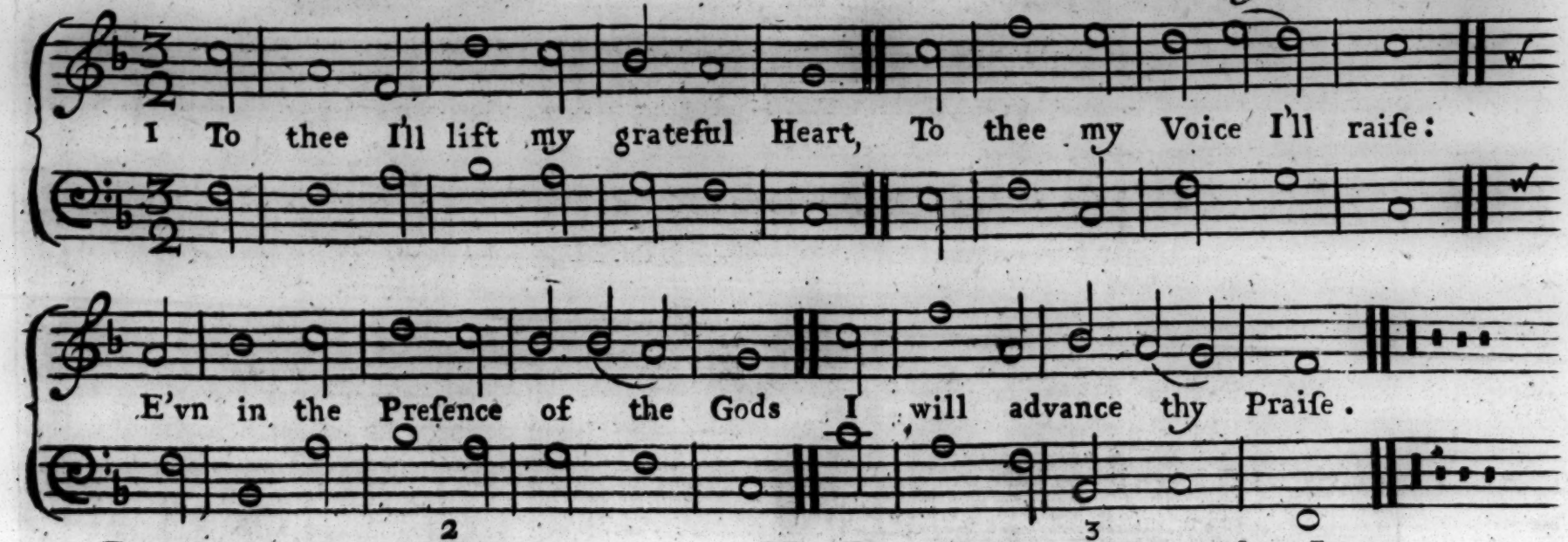
2
True Love is like that precious Oyl,
Which pour'd on Aaron's Head,
Ran down his Beard, & o'er his Robes
Its coſtly Moiſture ſhed.

3
'Tis like refreſhing Dew, which does
On Hermon's Top diſtil;
Or like the early Drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful Hill.

4
For Sion is the choſen Seat,
Where the Almighty King
The promis'd Bleſsing has ordain'd,
And Life's eternal Spring.

PSALM 138th.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen. Purcell.



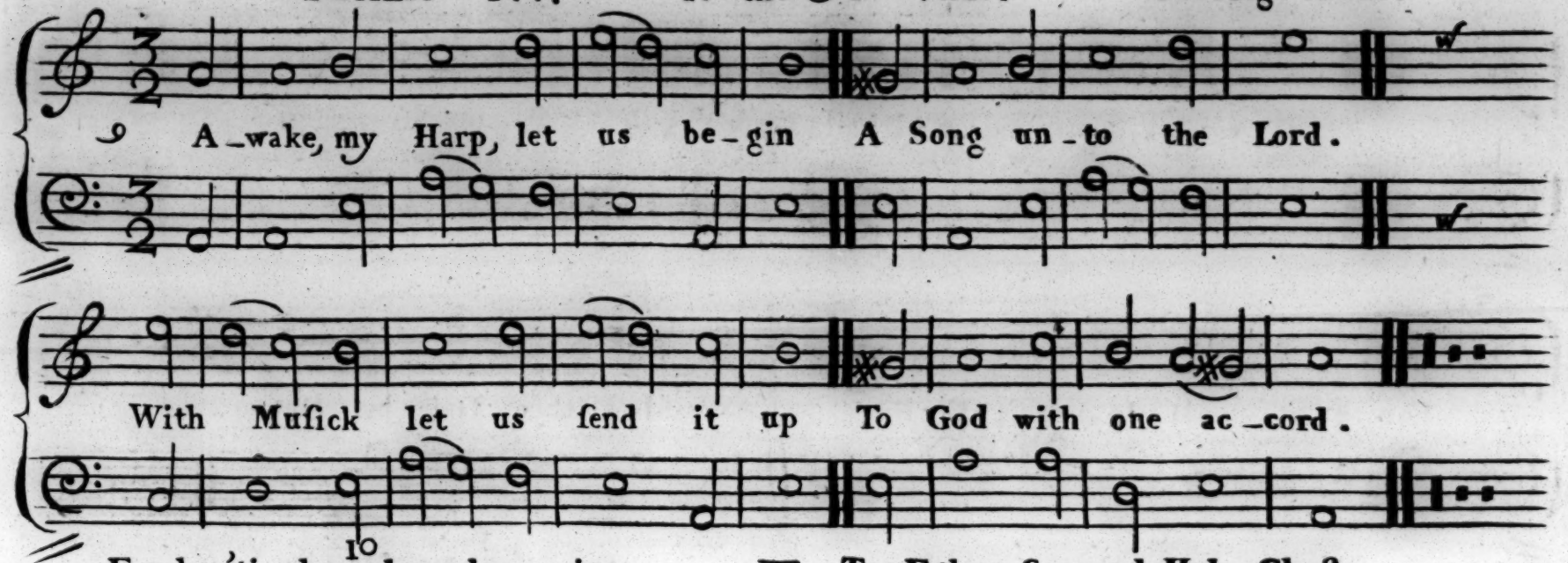
2

Towards thy Holy Temple I
Will look, and worſhip thee:
And always in my thankful mouth
Thy glorious Name ſhall be.

3

But chiefly for thy tender Love
And Truth, I'll ſpread thy Fame:
For by thy Word thou over all
Has magnify'd thy Name.

PSALM 144th at the 9th Verſe. Uxbridge Tune.

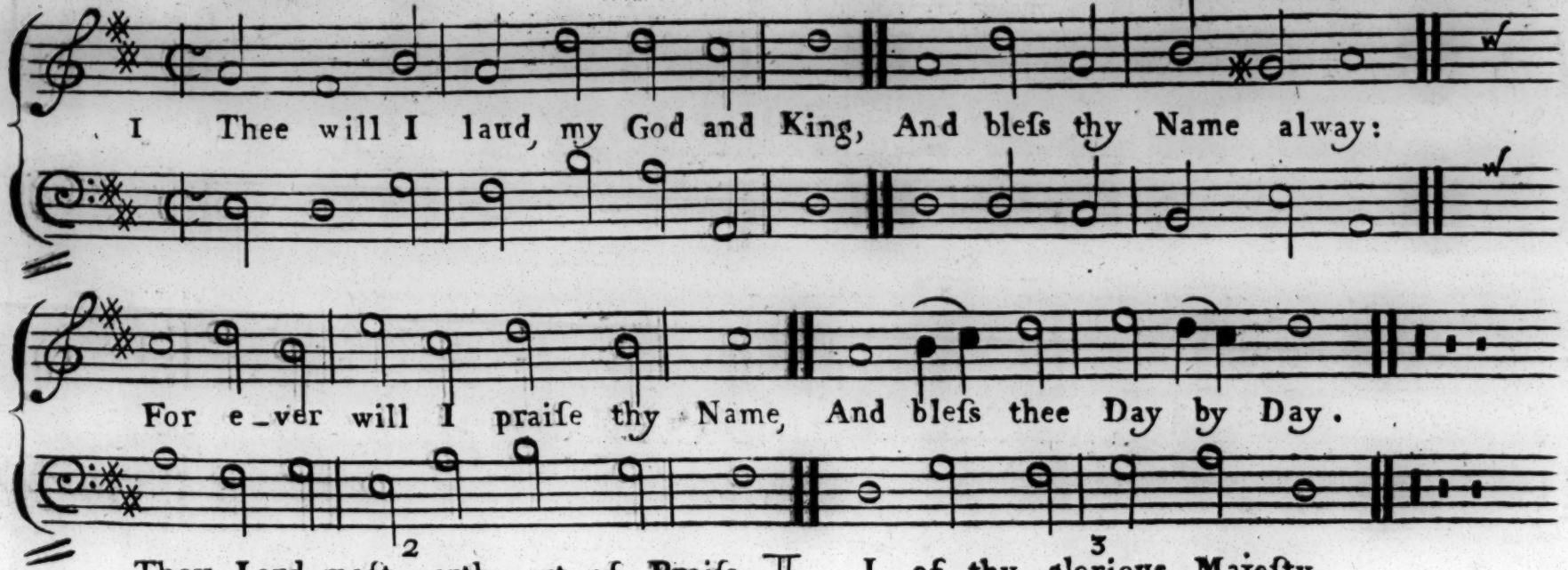


10 For he, 'tis he alone does give
Deliv'rance unto Kings:
And to his Servant David help
In midſt of Danger brings.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 145th.

St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



2

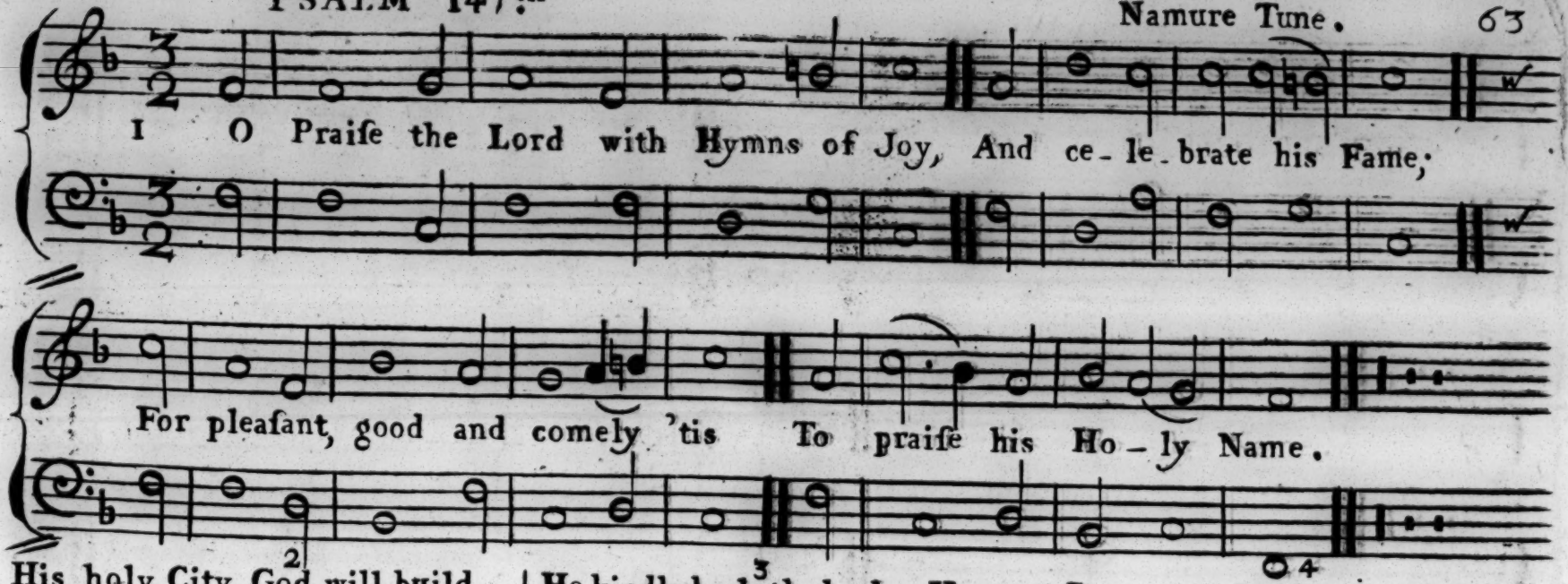
Thou Lord, moſt worthy art of Praiſe,
Thy Greatneſs none can reach:
Therefore from Age to Age, let all
Thy Praiſe and Glory teach.

3

I of thy glorious Majeſty
And Honour, will record:
And Meditate upon thy Works
Moſt wonderful O Lord.

PSALM 147th

Namure Tune.



2

His holy City God will build,
Tho' level'd with the Ground;
Bring back his People, tho' diſpers'd
Thro' all the Nations round.

3

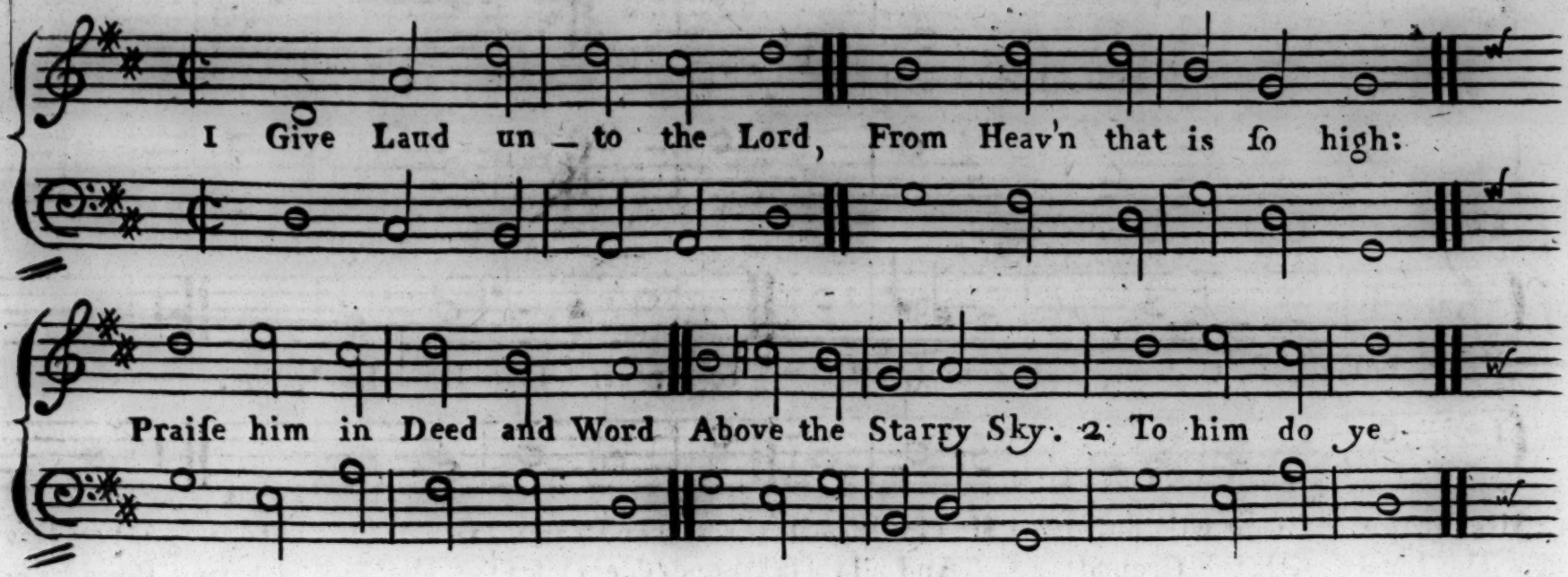
He kindly heals the broken Hearts,
And all their Wounds does cloſe;
He tells the number of the Stars,
Their ſeveral Names he knows.

4

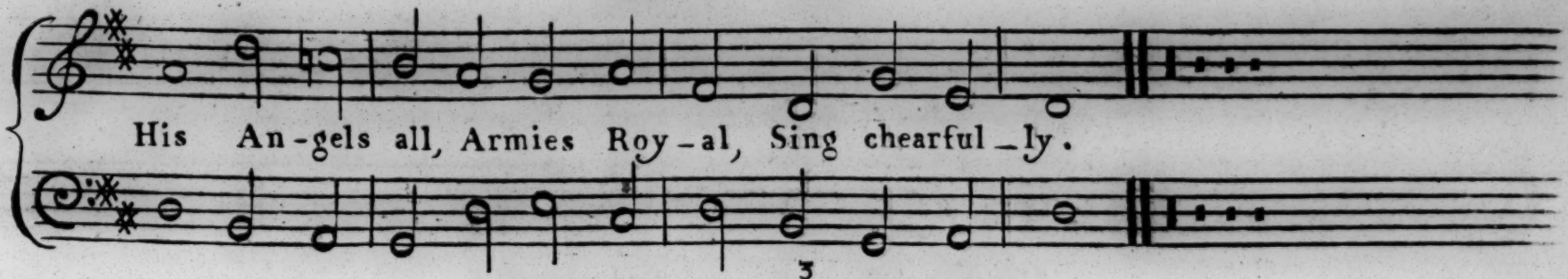
Great is the Lord, and great his Pow'r,
His Wiſdom has no Bound.
The meek he raiſes, and throws down
The Wicked to the Ground.

PSALM 148th.

Proper Tune.



PSALM 148th



3

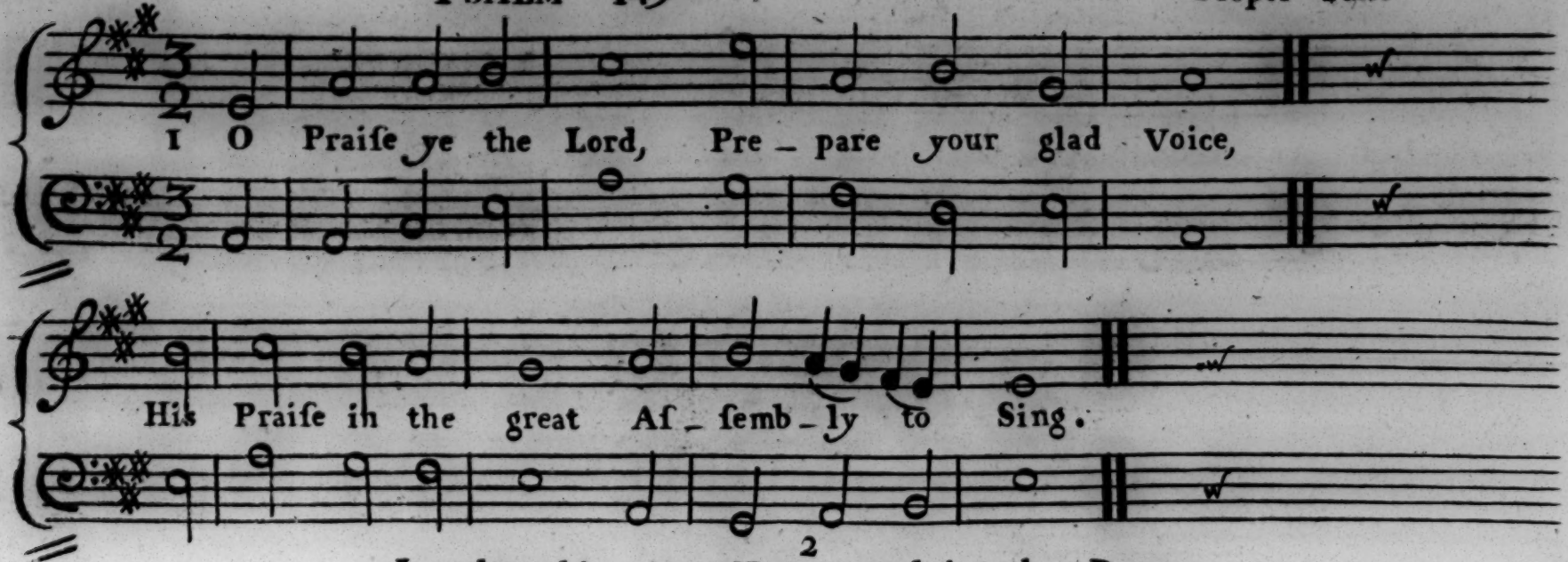
Praiſe him, ye Sun and Moon
Which ſhine with Rays ſo bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye glittering Stars of Night.

4

And you no leſs.
Ye Heavens fair,
And Clouds of th' Air
His Laud expreſs.

PSALM 149th

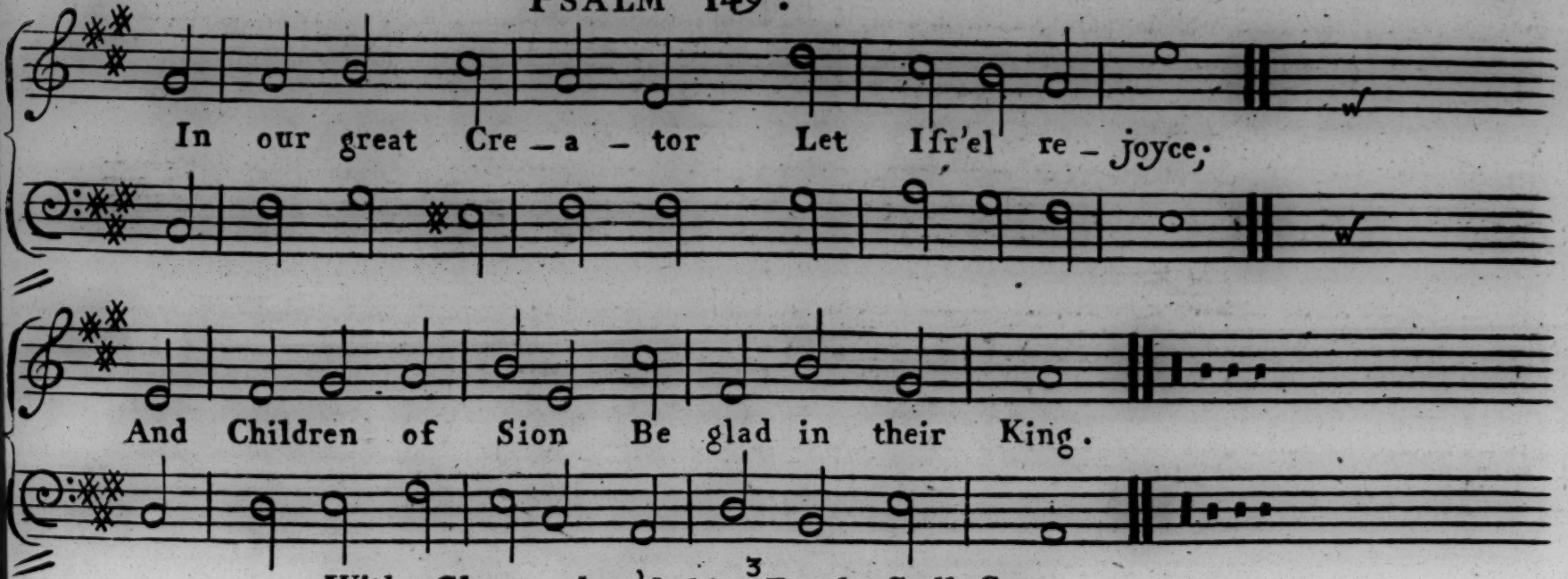
Proper Tune



2

Let them his great Name extol in the Dance;
With Timbrel and Harp his Praiſes expreſs;
Who always takes pleaſure his Saints to advance,
And with his Salvation the Humble to bleſs!

PSALM 149th.

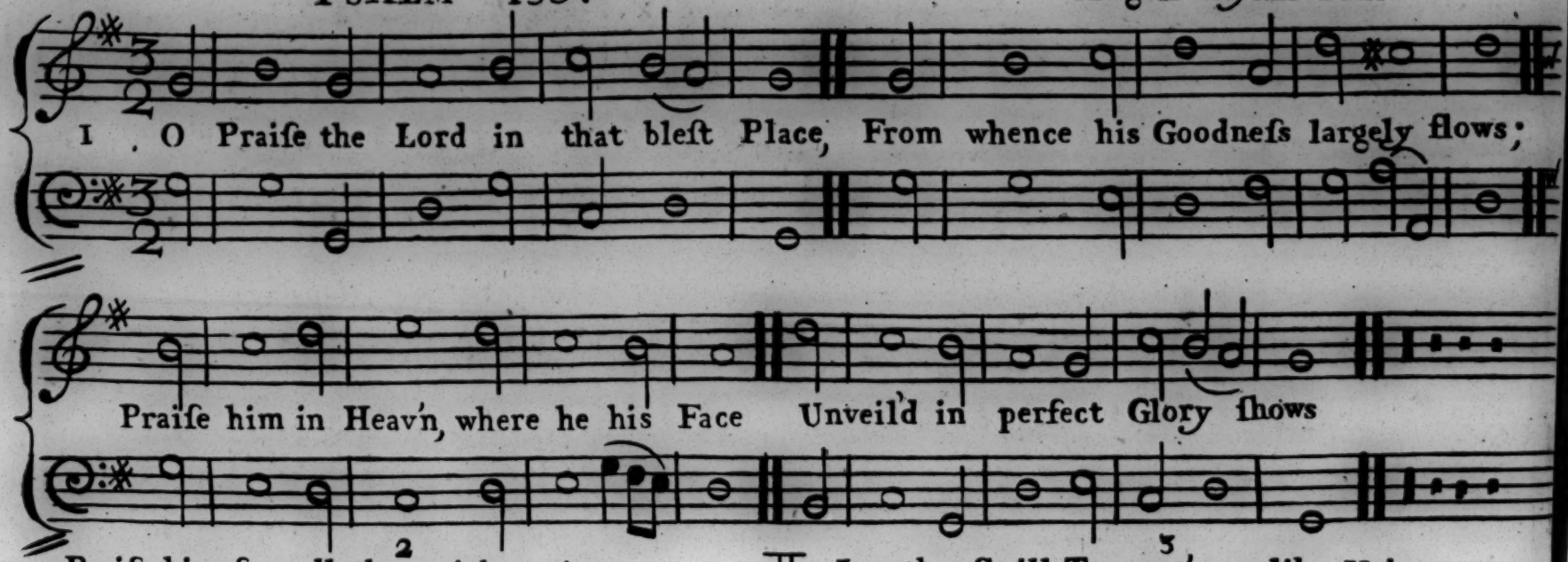


3

With Glory adorn'd his People ſhall ſing
To God, who their Beds with ſafety does ſhield;
Their Mouths fill'd with Praiſes of him their great King;
Whilſt a two-edged Sword their Right Hand ſhall wield.

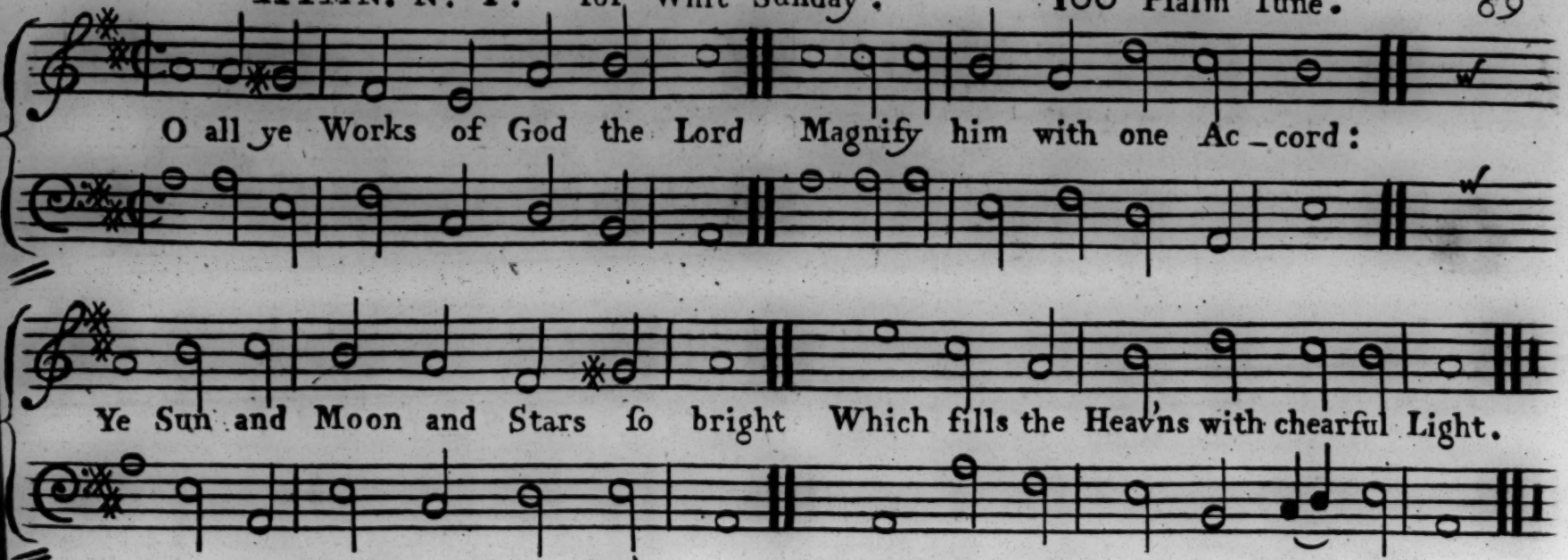
PSALM 150th

Angels Hymn Tune.



Praiſe him for all the mighty Acts
Which he in our behalf has done;
His kindneſs this Return exacts,
With which our Praiſe ſhould equal run.

Let the ſhrill Trumpet's warlike Voice
Make Rocks and Hills his Praiſe rebound;
Praiſe him with Harp's melodious Noiſe,
And gentle Pſaltry's ſilver ſound.

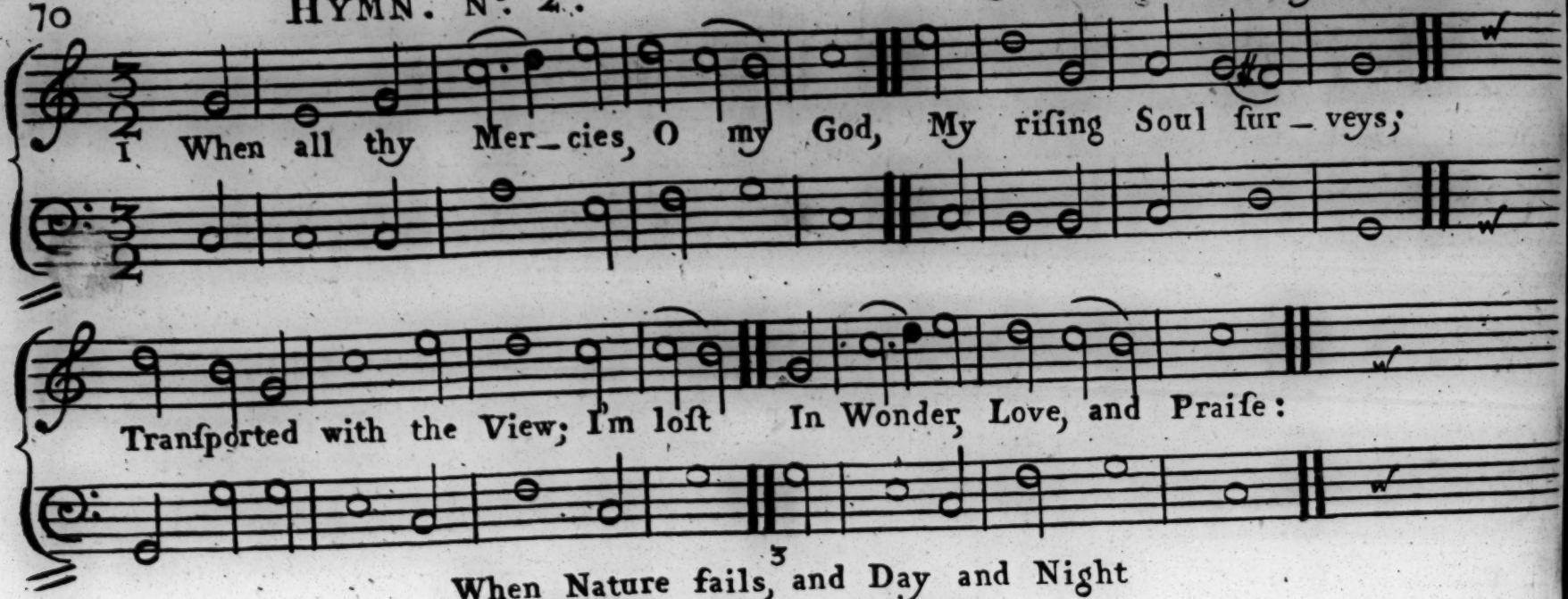


Ye Sons of Men with favour Grac'd,
And o'er all Earthly Creatures plac'd.
Ye Church of God, to whom his will
And Sacred Laws he does reveal.

In one Grand Choir your Voices raise
To Sing our Great Creator's Praise:
O all ye Works of God the Lord,
Magnify him with one accord.

HYMN. N° 2.

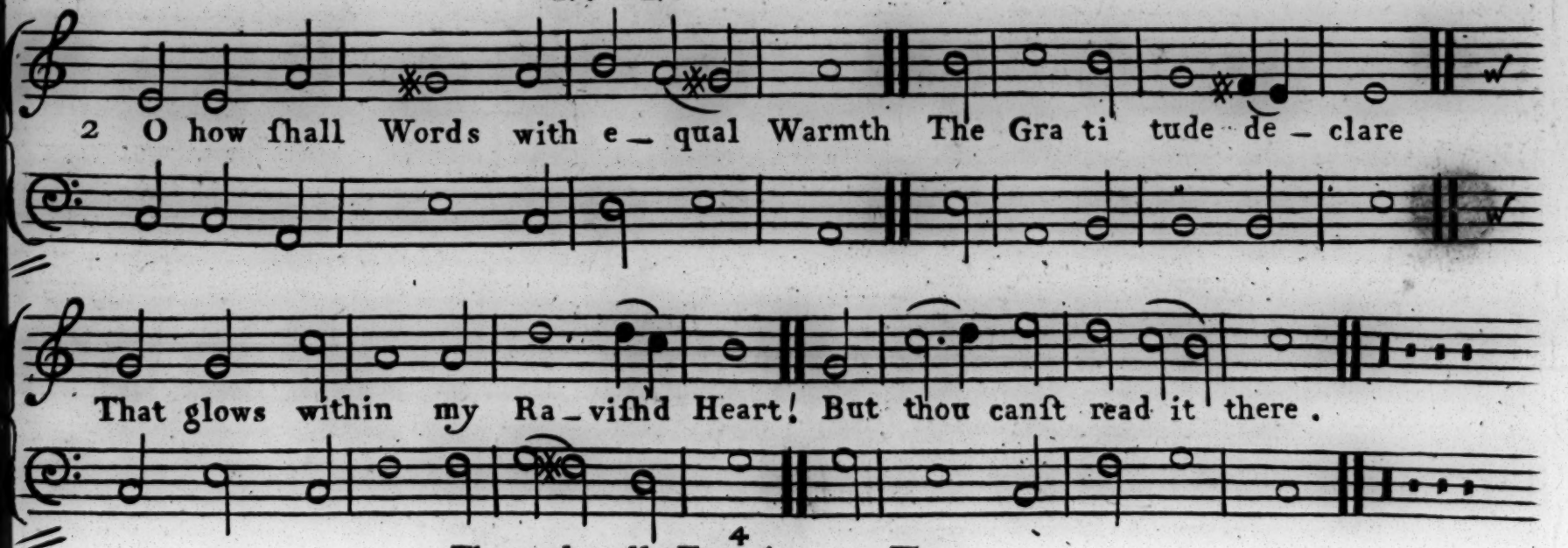
St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



3

When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My Ever-grateful Heart, O Lord,
Thy Mercy ſhall adore.

Nº 2.

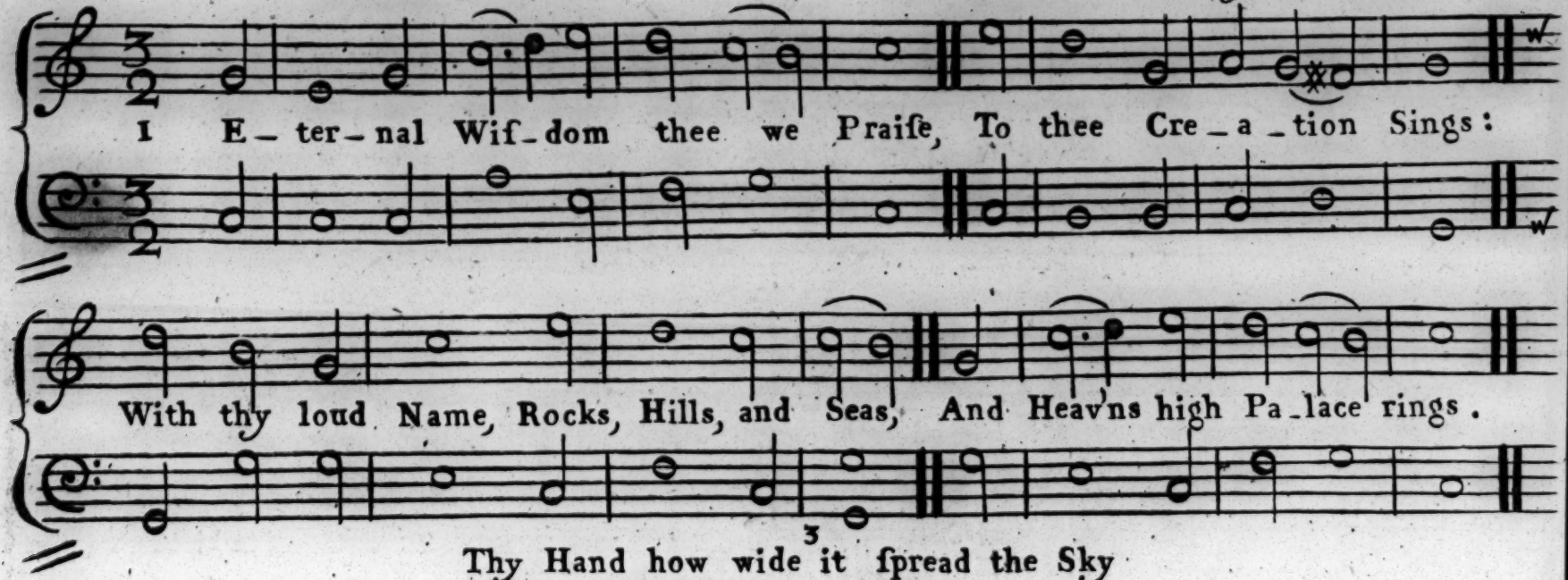


4

Through all Eternity to Thee
A joyful Song I'll raiſe,
For oh! Eternity's too ſhort
To utter all thy Praiſe.

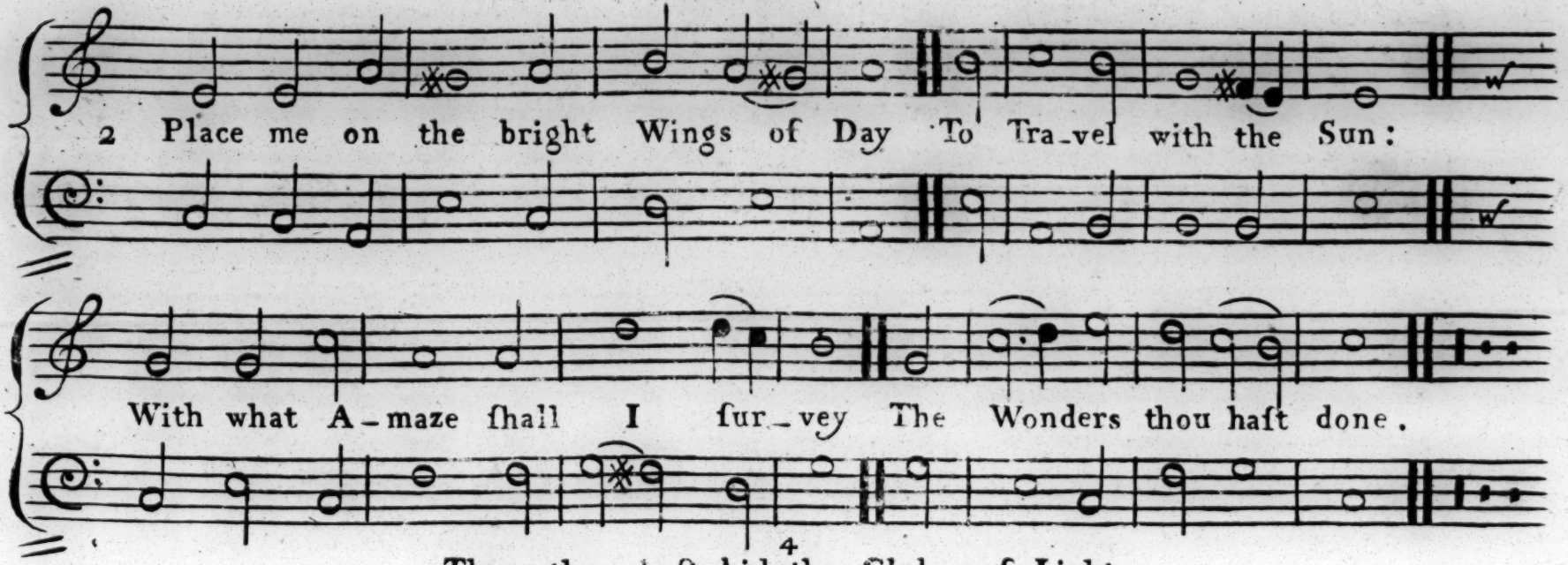
HYMN. Nº. 3.

St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



Thy Hand how wide it ſpread the Sky
How Glorious to behold:
Ting'd with a Blue of Heavenly dye,
And Starr'd with ſparkling Gold.

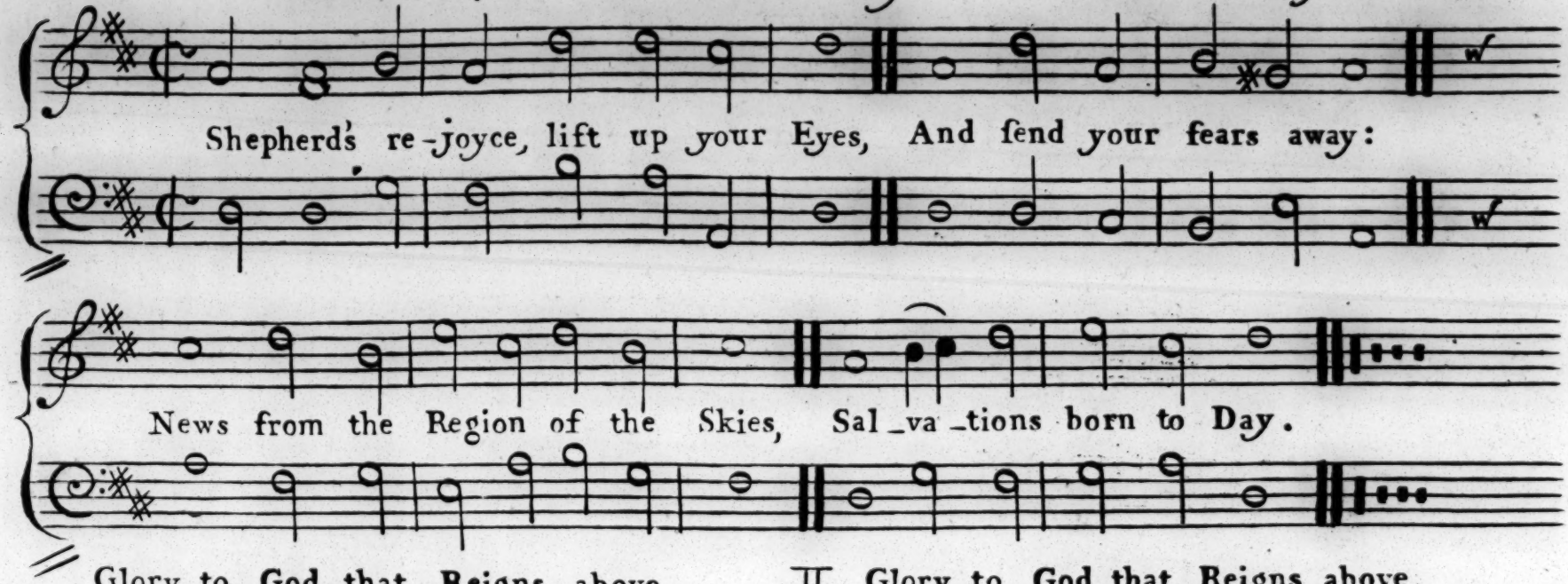
Nº 3.



4

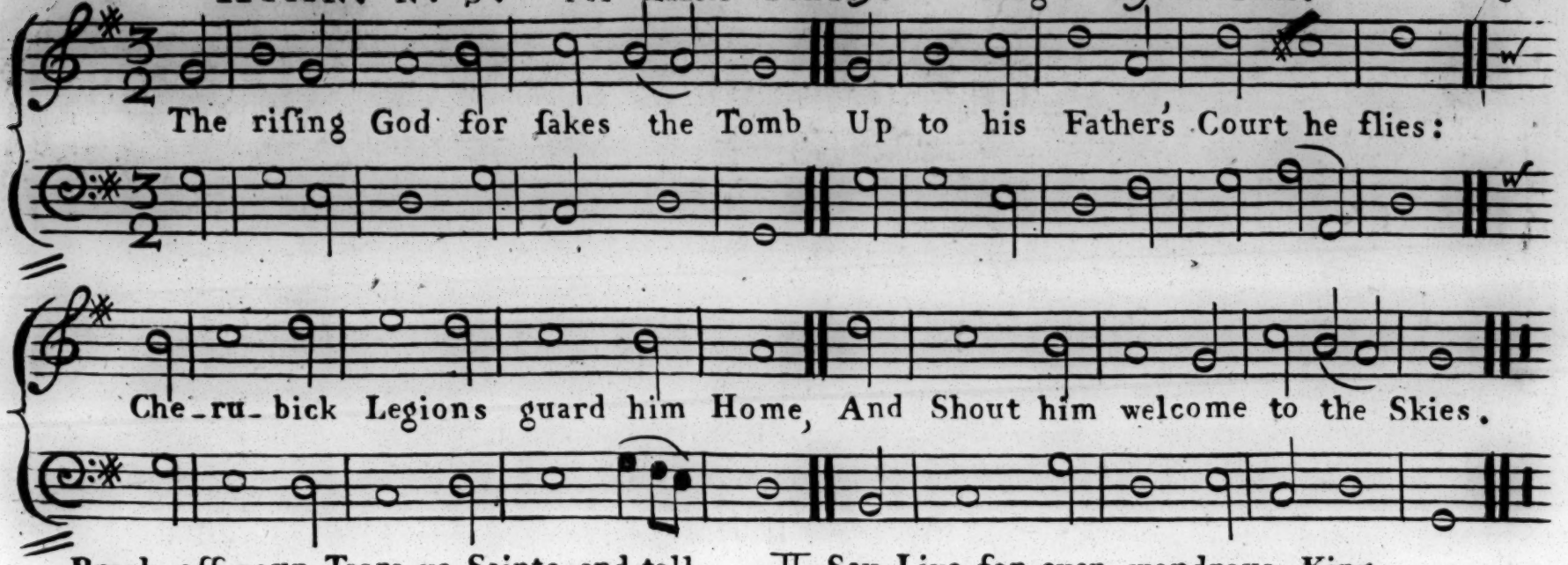
There thou haſt bid the Globes of Light
Their endleſs Circles run:
There the pale Planet rules the Night,
And Day obeys the Sun.

HYMN. Nº 4. For Chriſtmas Day. St Anns Tune. by Dr Crofts.



Glory to God that Reigns above,
Let Peace ſurround the Earth:
Mortals ſhall know their Maker's Love,
At their Redeemer's Birth.

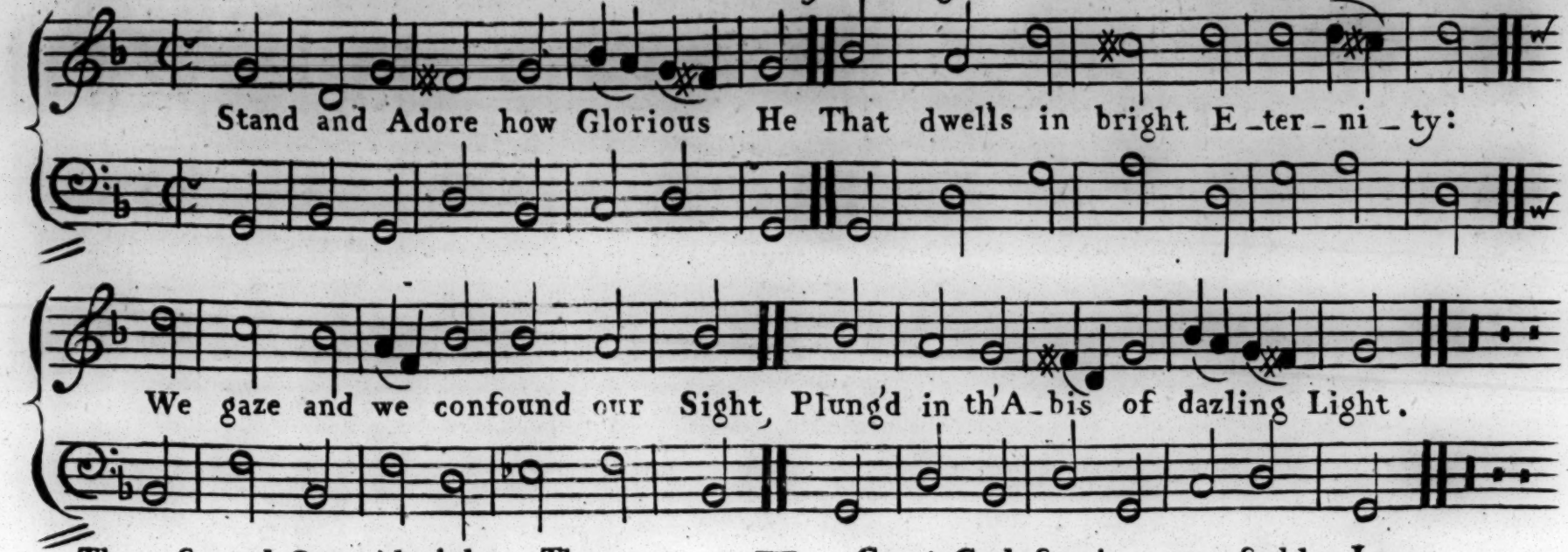
Glory to God that Reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn;
We join to Sing our Maker's Love,
For there's a Saviour born.



Break off your Tears ye Saints and tell
How high our great Deliveer reigns:
Sing how he ſpoil'd the Hoſts of Hell,
And led the Monſter Death in Chains.

Say Live for ever, wondrous King,
Born to Redeem, and ſtrong to Save:
Then aſk the Monſter where's his Sting,
And where's thy Victory boaſting Grave.

HYMN. Nº 6. For Trinity Sunday. Grantham Tune by Mr Jno Webber.

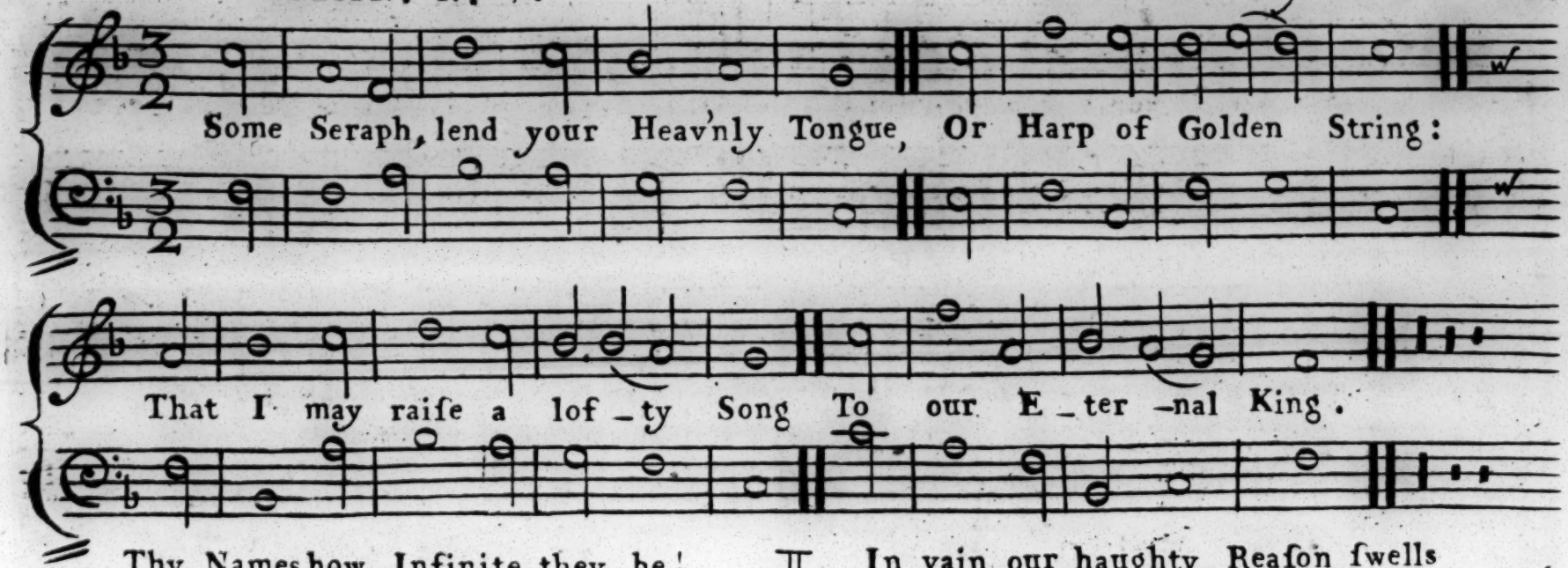


Thou Sacred One Almighty Three,
Great, Everlasting. Mystery:
What lofty Numbers shall we frame
Equal to thy Tremendous Name.

Great God, forgive our feeble Lays,
Sound out thine own Eternal Praise
A Song so vast, a Theme so high,
Calls for the Voice that tun'd the Sky.

HYMN. Nº 7.

Bedford Tune. by Mr Hen Purcell.

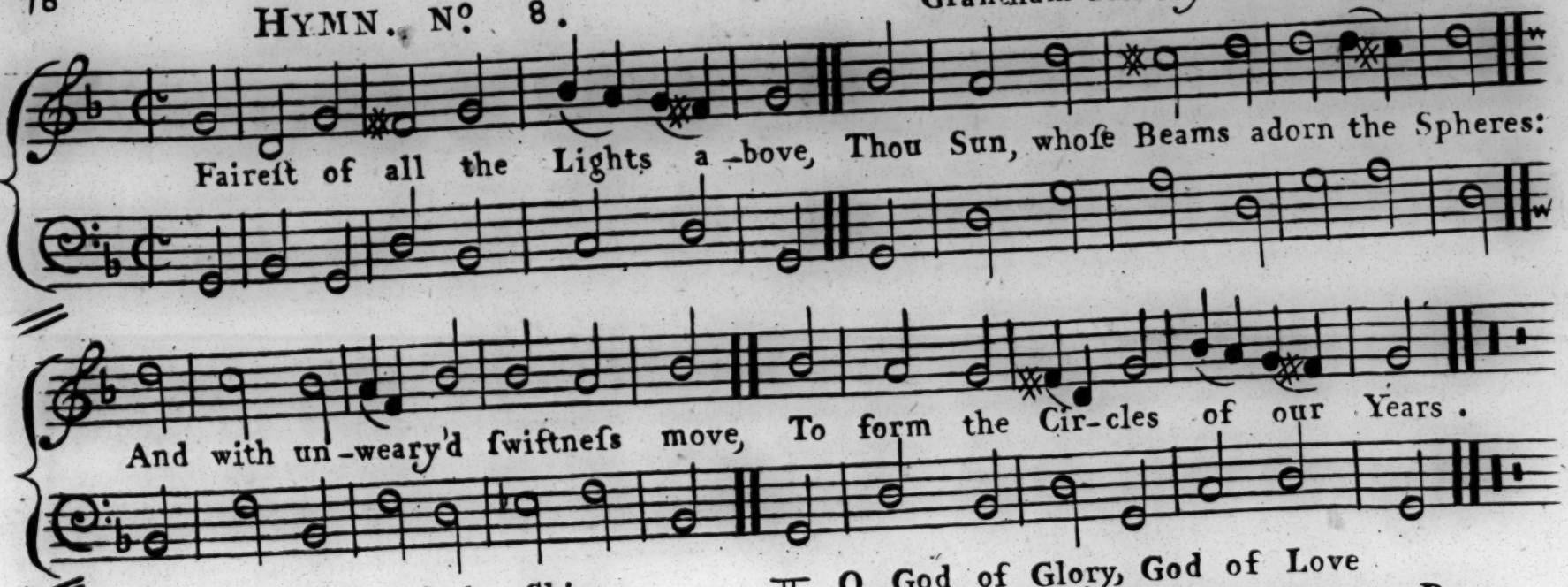


Thy Names how Infinite they be!
Great, Everlaſting, One:
Boundleſs thy Might and Majeſty,
And unconfin'd thy Throne.

In vain our haughty Reaſon ſwells
For Nothing's found in Thee
But Boundleſs unconceivables
And vaſt Eternity.

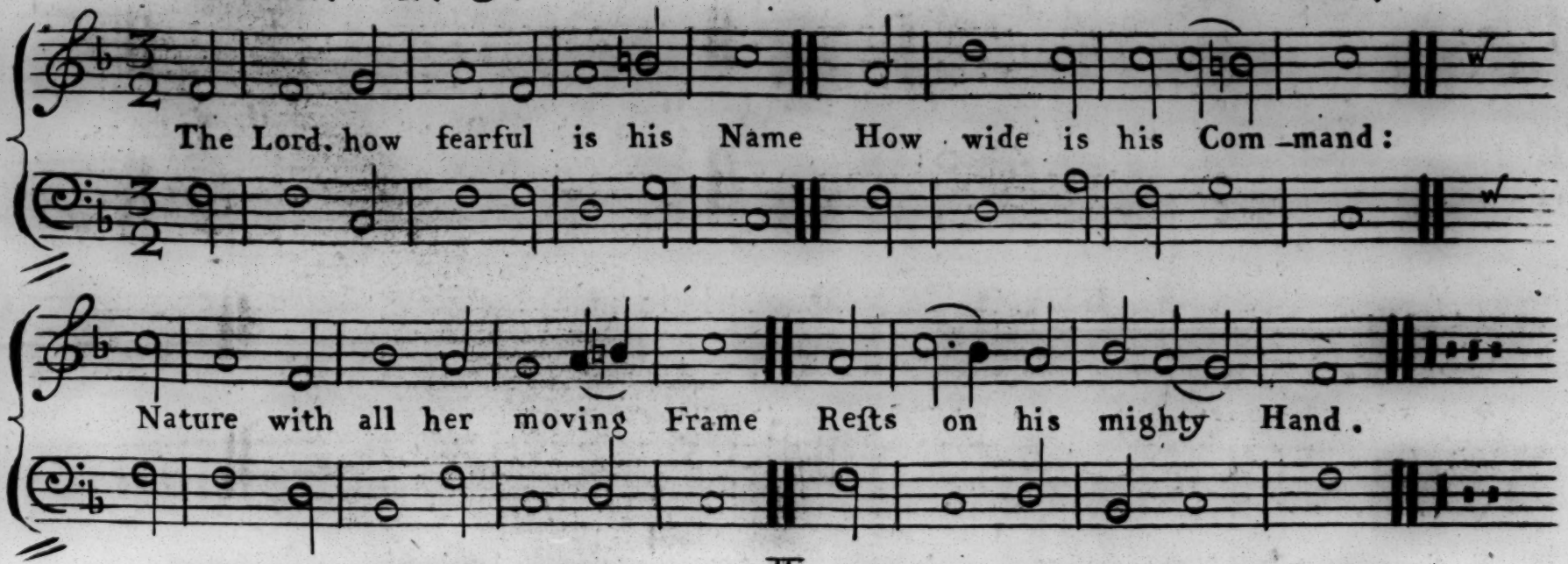
HYMN. Nº 8.

Grantham Tune. by Mr Jno Webber.



Praiſe the Creator of the Skies,
That dreſs'd thine Orb in Golden rays:
Or may the Sun forget to riſe
If he forget his Maker's Praiſe.

O God of Glory, God of Love
Thou art the Sun that makes our Days:
With all thy ſhining works above
Let Earth and Duſt attempt thy Praiſe.

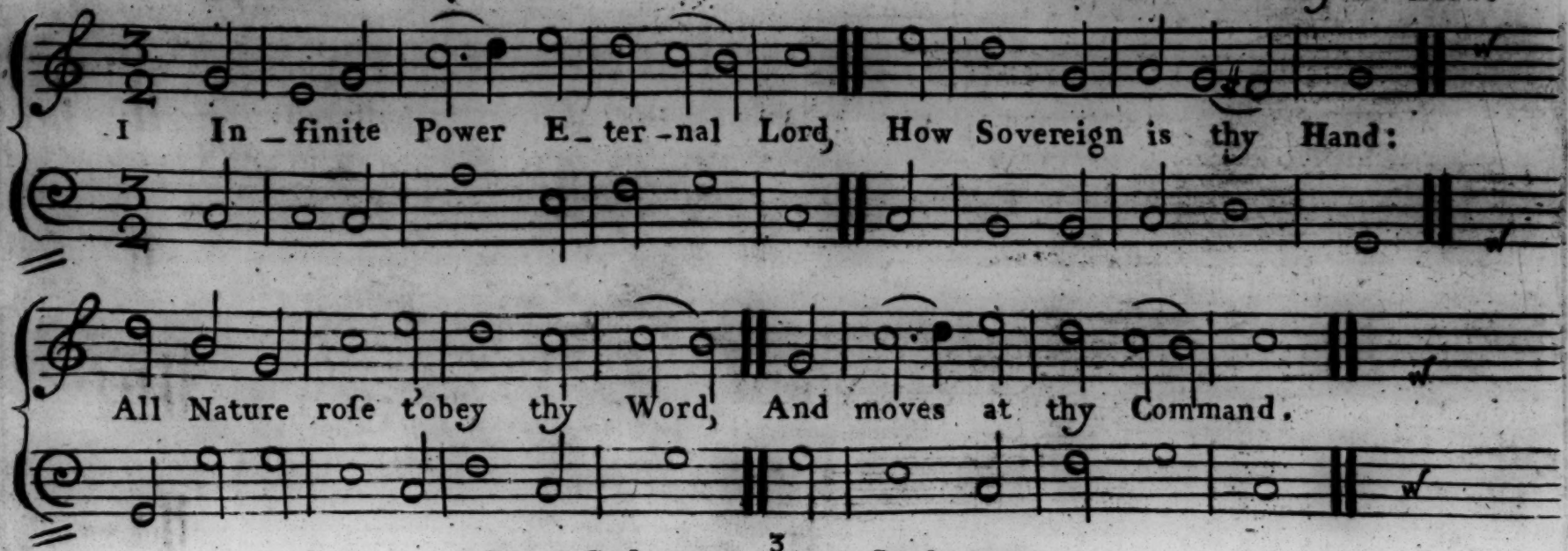


A word of his Almighty Breath
Can ſwell or ſink the Seas:
Build the vaſt Empires of the Earth,
Or break them as he pleaſe.

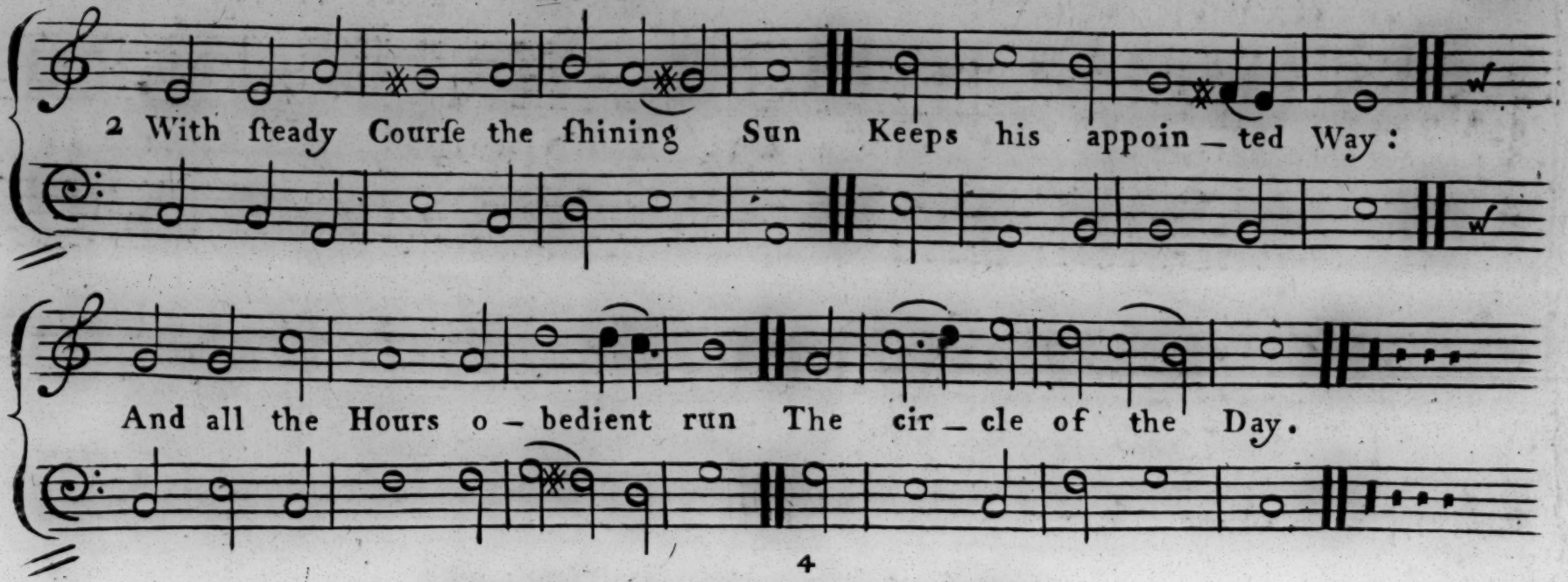
Now let the Lord for ever reign,
And ſway us as he will:
Sick, or in Health, in Eaſe, or Pain,
We are his Favourites ſtill.

HYMN. N°. 10.

St Mathews Tune. by Dr Blow.



3 Great God, create my Soul anew,
Conform my Heart to thine:
Melt down my Will, and let it flow,
And take the mould Divine.



4

Then ſhall my feet no more depart,
Nor wandring Senſes rove:
Devotion ſhall be all my Heart,
And all my Paſsions Love.

Finis

12 New Aditional psalms.